

😊 三木なずな
Illustration
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笑顔で 魔力チャージ

～無限の魔力で異世界再生～

CHARGING MAGIC WITH A SMILE

Infinite Magic Power After Being Reincarnated Into a Different World

- Volume 2 -

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三人はそう言って、同時に服を脱ぎだした。
おれが作った光のドレスを脱ぎ捨てて、湯船に向かっていく。

たぶんリーシャとミラの分の魔力が
チャージされたけど、それはどうでもいい。

おれは誰も入ってこれないように丁寧に出口を塞ぎつつ、
エルフの見た目の、三人の見事な体を目で堪能した。
三人の白い肌はとても素晴しかった!!!

——魔力が7000チャージされました。

——魔力が3000チャージされました。

【 ARC 4: GOLD CARD 】

CHAPTER 27

THE THIRD PERSON

Town of Ribek, Golden Mansion's former location.

My two slaves and I were making a house.

"Menu Open. First, we do a wooden house."

"I'll get the abunoi grass and the busshi stones"

"Then I'll get the wood!"

The two of them set off running. They might be working so enthusiastically in order to get their collars/chokers back.

"Wait wait wait"

I called them to stop, then I put two more magic circles on the ground.

The first one was "two story house" and the second one was something that had been released when my card had turned gold..."small palace".

"two story house" required a one story house as a material and "small palace" required a two story house.

"I understand. We will gather it all at once."

"Please wait for a bit!"

The two of them said, and set out.

I saw them off and checked my menu.

Akito

Type: Gold Card

Magic Level: 498,879

Number of Items Created: 4,812

Number of Slaves: 2

I still have quite a bit of magic left over. Even after destroying that golden mansion I have this much.

With this I can make a lot of things. I can make various things that were made available after it turned into a Gold Card.

First of all, I became able to make various vehicles so I need to link the four towns via a transportation network.

Since the number of citizens has suddenly risen, I need to increase my production of food... pushinee. By the way, I became able to make 100 per magic circle, but it costs 150. That means they now cost 1.5 magic per pushinee.

Well, if my calculations aren't wrong, the next rank will allow me to make 1,000. However, I wouldn't be surprised if I had to pay double... 2,000 magic for each circle.

From now on the towns will expand and so will the number of citizens.

"Milord."

A voice interrupted my thoughts.

A woman in the latter half of her 20s... a resident of Ribek had approached me.

"Milord, the men wish to go hunting, but they do not have enough weapons, would it be possible to obtain some? We are short by about 20."

"I understand. When I'm done here I'll go make some."

The woman thanked me and left.

Just one more thing I have to do.

Hmm, I wonder how many things I have to do total?

My mind feels a bit confused.

As I was in a bit of a haze, Risha and Mira returned.

The two of them brought the supplies, put them in the magic circle, and left once more.

“...this is inefficient.”

The “small palace’s” materials were all here (aside from the two story house), but the materials for the wooden house weren’t even fully gathered...

I was up in a commotion and so were the two of them.



“How do you do? I am the representative of Kazan’s leader Malta, my name is Valeria.”

Inside of the finished mansion/palace, we were entertaining a guest in the reception room.

I was seated across from a single woman.

She gave off a composed feeling and looked like a ‘literary girl’ type beauty. She stood in front of me and bowed.

“Ahh, I’m Akito.”

“I am aware. The mighty Lord who has control over four towns. The rumors have reached Kazan as well.”

“I see.”

Is Kazan the name of an area, or the name of a town?

So that means that Maruta is the leader and this woman, Valeria, is their subordinate.

I had thought I was just entertaining a guest... but could this be a diplomatic meeting?

Another place’s Lord had sent a messenger to meet the Lord of this area... in other words, me.

.....this is definitely some sort of diplomatic meeting.

I had been caught up in so many things, I hadn’t properly understood my position yet.

I organized my thoughts and feelings and once more began to talk to her.

“So, Valeria, is there something you need from me?”

“First, I would like to thank you for the courteous reception after I so suddenly visited.”

She bowed once again. However, I don’t think I really had a reason to refuse this meeting.

“I had observed the towns as I was making my way here. Unlike before, they seem to be filled with energy. They seem to be practically reborn.”

“Were they that terrible before?”

“Yes, everyone was... living as though they were on borrowed time, the towns were depressing.”

That’s probably because of how Marato ruled.

“The buildings seem new as well, and the people seem to be well off. I think they may be the most well off people in this entire destroyed world.”

Aren’t you exaggerating a bit? I really can’t think that we’re at the forefront of affluence.

However, Valeria continued complimenting me.

She continued to stress how wealthy the town was.

“This is my own humble opinion, but this would not be possible without Akito-sama’s power, no?”

She asked. I thought I could pass it off but,

“To such an Akito, we have come to ask something.”

“...what do you want?”

“I think it is an impudent and shameless request but.....”

She assumed an air of grave importance, I unknowingly gulped in anticipation...

“Can you... lend us... some food.”

“.....hm?”

I felt a distinct feeling of anti-climax.

I was excited over what kind of unreasonable request they were going to make... and it ended up being food.

Well, if all they want is food then...

I can share some of that disgusting, filling, calorie giving pushinee.

“It may be brazen for us to beg for the most valuable thing in this destroyed world, but please. Somehow if you can, I beg of you...”

Hm?

Valeria seems as though she’s at her wits end.

Do you need it that much?

Even if you need to beg?

Suddenly I recalled several things from when I had been brought to this world.

I remembered what was happening in Akito, Bisk, Magatan, and here in Ribek.

Before I had gotten involved with them, they had been suffering from food shortages and were on their final legs.

Now that I think about it, this world had been destroyed and became mostly wastelands and wilderness.

It’s normal... for there to be rampant food shortages.

I see.

“I understand.”

“——Then!”

“How many people are there?”

“Around 500 desu”

I think I should give them enough for three meals a day for a month.

So... 45,000.

With the most efficient 100 pushinee magic circles... it'll cost me 67,500.

Well, it's not too huge of a number.

"Really, thank you so much! Akito-sama is our savior!"

Valeria bowed deeply.

Well, it is food.

Among the necessities of life, it is probably the most important.

"By the way..... I had heard that Akito-sama is served by two eternal slaves..."

"Hm? Yes I am. What about it?"

"If you'd like... I have brought one for you... please accept."

"Brought one... you mean an eternal slave?"

"Yes. Come in."

She turned and called.

A girl in a full mantle opened the door and came inside.

She had golden hair, tapered ears, and looked like an elf... and eternal slave.

"If you'd like, please accept."

Valeria said as she bowed again.

I want to accept... desperately.

An adorable elf(ES) in consideration of my help.

I have absolutely no reason to refuse.

"I understand, I accept."

"Thank you very much!"

At that moment my DORECA lit up.

Inside my menu, the number of my slaves increased to 3.



CHAPTER 28

SUPER-POWER FIGHTER

After Valeria left, the only ones in the room were me and the small slave.

She stood there gazing at me.

Compared to Risha and Mira, she was quite small in stature and gave off the feeling of being almost expressionless.

“Well... what’s your name?”

“Yuria.”

She answered in an unfriendly/blunt voice.

“Yuria huh? According to your appearance you should be an Eternal Slave right?”

“Uhuh”

“I see. Then let’s work together from now on.”

“Alright.”

She said in a monotone with a flat expression.

The silence stretched on as Yuria and I stared at each other.

This silence felt painful somehow. I stood up and exited the room.

I walked further within the mansion and entered another room.

Inside of that room was a mountain of papers.

These were the request forms from the town of Ribek. They were requests for repairs, item creation, and other things I was asked to do.

In other words... this is my job as Lord.

I just stared at all those papers.

“Where should I even start?”

I mumbled.

One sheet was a merchant on the north side of town requesting that a wall that had been broken during the fighting be fixed.

Another sheet asked me to deal with the chronic shortage of water.

Then yet another sheet asked me to help cure a child’s illness.

Broken things, insufficient things, and even children’s illnesses.

All of them were things that I could clear up pretty quickly, but there were so many I had no idea where I should even start.

“Uhhh.”

I groaned, when Yuria spoke up from beside me.

“Let me see.”

“Hm? Ok.”

I handed the sheet of paper to Yuria.

I watched Yuria as she received the paper then she looked at the remaining papers stacked in the room.

“Master can...”

“Hm?”

“I heard you can do anything.”

“Yep.”

“Really?”

“Yep, anything. Well, more accurately, as long as I have magic I can do anything.”

“I see.”

Yuria nodded and began to divide the papers.

She read them one by one and started to divide them up according to some sort of

standard.

After finishing she looked at me.

“Alright.”

“Hm?”

“I’ve organized them based on difficulty.”

She said and handed me one bundle of papers.

I accepted them and looked through the requests. Then I grabbed another and looked through that one as well.

“Oh, you organized it well.”

“If it’s like this, you can do it more efficiently.”

“I see..... oh right I need to prepare 500 people’s worth of foodstuffs. Though I am making it with magic... where should I put the request?”

“In that case, here.”

Yuria pointed at another bundle of papers.

I put down the papers in my hand and grabbed those.

“Ok, let’s start from here.”

“Alright.”

Yuria said bluntly and nodded.

Hmm... as I thought, I’m not getting any magic charge.



I took Yuria and went around town performing my duties as Lord.

Thanks to her organizational skills, I was able to complete these tasks efficiently.

“Milord, I have a small request.”

The new request was also given to Yuria to organize.

She was very different from how Risha and Mira's lively and noisy way of doing things.



Evening, back at the palace/mansion.

“Menu Open”

Akito

Type: Gold Card

Magic Level: 392,567

Number of Items Created: 51,922

Number of Slaves: 3

I had taken out my DORECA to check it.

The number of items I'd made had increased exponentially. This was due to the number of pushinees that I'd made for Valeria.

Furthermore, my magic power had been greatly reduced.

It had decreased so that it wasn't anywhere near the counter-stop limit.

I need to recover some of the magic I lost, I thought and looked at Yuria.

“Good work” (otsukare=you've become tired good job)

“I'm not even tired though.” (tsukarete nai=I'm not tired)

As I thought, it's another blunt response.

“No, you really did help. It's thanks to you Yuria.”

“Alright.”

“I'd like to thank you. Is there anything you'd like?”

“Not really.”

Yuria answered curtly.

I patted her head to see...

Then I made her a dress of light...

Then I paid quite a bit of magic to make her sweets...

Then I tried the opposite and gave her a chop to the forehead...

I tried lots of different things but my magic didn't get charged at all.

Hmm... a tough foe.

"Master, we have returned!"

Risha came back. She had been working elsewhere, but when she saw the sweets on the table, I could see the desire in her eyes.

"..... you can eat some."

"Thank you very much!"

—Magic has been charged by 3,000—

Yep, Risha's honest.

Though I'm going in the red with this, I do know that I can gain some magic back by giving her the sweets like this.

But Yuria on the other hand, is as cold as ever.

I wonder what I need to do for her to be happy.

"Ummm..... Master..."

"What?"

"Umm... if I ask, please don't think of me as a shameless slave..."

"Hm?"

"It's about the choker..."

"Choker? Oh... this?"

I took the choker out of my pocket... the one I had confiscated as punishment. I see, this is what she was concerned about.

The main culprit was Mira... I could either return it or give her a “slave medal reward”... so I don’t really mind giving it back.

Then as I was thinking which would be better...

Gata—I heard a clattering sound.

I turned to look and saw Yuria staring at me with her eyes wide open.

It was the first time I’d seen such a clear facial expression on her since we’d met.

Her gaze was fixed on..... the choker.

Does she want a choker..... yeah she probably does.

Why? She’s an eternal slave.

It’s practically natural that she wants one.

“I’m so dumb... I should’ve noticed earlier.”

“Huh?”

I muttered self-deprecatingly as Risha looked confused.

“Menu Open. Yuria, what color do you prefer?”

“Eh?”

“The choker, I’ll let you choose what color gem you’d like.”

“——-! R-really!?”

“Yeah.”

“Th-then white.”

“Alright.”

I used the magic and laid down a circle.

“I’ll help!”

“Wait.”

I stopped Risha before she dashed off from force of habit.

“What’s wrong Master?”

“I’ll gather the materials.”

“Master will?”

“Yes, it’s my slave’s collar, I’ll make it myself.”

“——Ok!”

Risha vigorously nodded.

—Magic has been charged by 1,000—

“You just wait here.”

“Yes.”

Yuria looked as excited as a child on Christmas Morning. She seemed to be looking forward to it immensely.

Yuria seems like the type who doesn’t react to many little things, but will have one huge reaction all at once.

—Magic has been charged by 2,000,000—

The moment I handed her the choker, she gave me an earth-shatteringly cute smile.

CHAPTER 29

EVERYONE'S WISH

"Fuua....."

Mansion, my room.

After a day filled with work I returned to my room and collapsed on my bed.

I used my magic, I used my physical strength.

Even now there are incomplete magic circles here and there waiting for someone to put the materials inside them.

Since I had finished what I needed to for the time being, I returned to rest.

*Knock*Knock* my door was being knocked on.

"Ughhh... who is it?"

"It's Risha."

"Mira desu"

It was the two of them huh...

"Come in."

I said while still lying flat on the bed. The two of them entered my room.

"What's up?"

"Umm, Master..."

"Would you like a massage?"

"Massage?"

"Yes, we thought that Master would be tired."

"and we'd like to relieve even a bit of it."

"I see. Then give it a shot."

"Ok!"

“Yuria, we’ll leave the rest to you.”

Yuria entered the room and both Risha and Mira exited.

Yuria approached me as I was lying face down and started to massage me with her small hands.

“How is it Master?”

“Ahhh, it’s goooooood. More around the shoulder. Stronger... please do it more strongly.”

“I understand.”

Yuria’s as blunt as always...

But still... once that choker with a white gem was put around her neck, 2,000,000 magic was deposited inside of my DORECA.

Yuria’s small body whole-heartedly massaged me.

“Yuria.”

“What?”

“Get up on my back and use your body weight.”

“.....I understand.”

I heard a whispered “Sorry”.

To begin with Yuria’s small build doesn’t have much power.

That being the case it should be just right to use her body weight.

“Why didn’t the two of them do this too? Do you know?”

“They didn’t ask.”

“I see..... hm?”

I almost went along with the flow before I realized that the way she put it was odd.

“They didn’t ask?”

“Yes.”

“What do you mean?”

“It is one of the principles of Eternal Slaves.”

“Teach me.”

“This...”

Yuria pointed at her choker.

She seemed to be blushing lightly.

“I heard that the two of them had received collars as well.”

“Yeah... well they were confiscated though.”

“Master is a good Master.”

Suddenly I got told something that makes me a bit... itchy I guess...

“Master is a Master that makes us want to devote our lives to you. So when we see you tired, we want to heal it.”

“Fumu...”

“But as of now, if they did such a thing, it might seem like they were doing it solely to reclaim their collars. So they asked me to do so.”

“So they were worrying about that?”

“We’re slaves after all.”

“Hmmmmmm”

More than because they’re slaves... it’s more because they’re Eternal Slaves.

As it is... I feel like they have a complex mental composition...

.....alright then.

“Risha! Mira!”

I called for them in a loud voice.

The two of them opened the door and entered seeming flustered.

“Did you call Master?”

“Yes, both of you massage me as well.”

“But.....”

“It’s an order.”

I said more firmly and slightly ill-tempered.

“To think that there’d be a slave that wouldn’t listen to their Master’s commands.....”

“—Nooo!”

“That’s not it at all!”

They said and rushed to my side and began to massage me.

I glanced at their faces.

They were both smiling.

It looked as though they were happy to be ordered around by me.

—Magic has been charged by 1,000—

—Magic has been charged by 2,000—

My magic increased slightly.

Just like that, my entire body was loosened by their massage.

It was an incredibly good feeling.

Though their individual ability wasn’t too high... their combination was good and comfortable.

Honestly, I feel like Yuria’s massage improved when the two of them joined in.

And so as I was dozing off,

Guruurururuurrurruu

Someone’s stomach growled.

I raised my head and saw Mira’s face burning red.

“It was you huh?”

“I-I’m sorry!”

“Aw, Mira what are you doing?”

“Dunce”

Mira was attacked by both of them and dropped her head despondent.

“Don’t worry about it, you got hungry from the massage.”

“I’m sorry.....”

“Is there anything you want to eat?”

“But we don’t have any food.”

Risha said.

I raised myself and sat cross legged on the bed.

I looked through my DORECA menu for things to eat.

After becoming a Gold Card, an ability was unlocked to allow me to create items from pure magic.

If I don’t have the materials, I’ll need to pay ten times the magic.

So, an originally 3,000 priced cake... will cost 30,000.

I thought I’d use it this time.

“I can make it even without ingredients.”

“Using what?”

Yuria asked while tilting her head in confusion.

She had an intellectual look in her eyes that didn’t fit with her small face.

It seems that she saw that there was a demerit to this method of creation almost immediately.

As I was thinking how clever she was, I patted her head because I thought she was so small and cute.

“Alright, what’d be good? Umm... I have—-”

I looked at my menu and started to read when,

*knock*knock*knock* a knocking.

It wasn't the door to the room, it was from the front door I think.

"Risha"

"Ok!"

Risha ran off excitedly.

She returned shortly.

"Master the townspeople want to meet with you."

"They're calling again... ok up we go..."

"No, they have brought quite a few things."

"Brought things?"

I started wondering what was going on.

I got up, left my room, and headed outside.

The townspeople were standing outside with torches.

There were roughly twenty of them.

Just like Risha said they had a pile of things with them.

They have meat, fruit, and fish.

At a glance it all looks like food.

The amount was kind of ridiculous. It was enough for a family of four to eat for a month (if the food didn't rot).

"This is?"

The people heard my question... Agafon stepped forward and spoke.

"These are taxes."

“Taxes?”

“Yes, these are taxes for our Lord. We have received many things from Akito-san, but it’s no good if we only accept. So everyone discussed and came up with this small offering.”

“Is that so?”

“Please, accept it!”

Agafon said and everyone who had come, bowed.

“Woah... Amazing Master.”

“For them to beg you to accept this tax and bow...”

“They’re strange in the head... in a good way.”

My slaves are gossiping behind my back...

Anyways,

“I understand. I’ll gratefully accept.”

“Thank you very much!”

Agafon and the rest raised their heads and thanked me with great vigor.

They were all smiling and seemed “happy that I’d accepted”.

“Yep, their heads are definitely strange... of course in a good way.”

Yuria said from behind me seeming amazed.

...that thought may have also passed through my mind.

Since taxes have become an issue... I’ll make something that closely relates to it!

CHAPTER 30

SLAVE MINT BUREAU

When I woke up the next morning, more things had been delivered.

“Good morning Akito-san.”

This time it was Gerashim. He had come to deliver things from Magatan.

There was quite a large amount of goods, the people of Magatan that had carried them here were exhausted.

“This can’t be...”

“This is what everyone from Magatan has brought in place of taxes. Please accept.”

“I got it. Risha, Mira, Yuria carry these to the storehouse.”

I ordered the three of them and they carried the goods.

They carried them into the wooden house that I’d converted to a storehouse last night.

“Thank you very much Akito-san.”

“This is all well and good, but did you carry this all the way from Magatan?”

“Yes.”

“...that must’ve been difficult.”

“No, it’s thanks to Akito-san that everyone’s been saved.”

“.....I see.”

I thought to myself.

It’s all well to accept taxes and be the Lord.

However, the situation right now is inefficient.

“Hey Gerashim.”

“Yes, what is it?”

“What happened to money?”

“Money you say?”

“Yeah, what’s the currency in this world.”

“Umm..... that’s right.”

Gerashim thought for a moment and said.

“Currently there is none. We have some of the old coinage that was used, but once the world was ruined everyone was desperate and the currency fell into disuse.”

“As I thought.”

It had been on my mind. Ever since I’d come to this world, no one had brought up money even once.

It had continued up until this day.

It’s fine if they give me taxes via materials, but the world has reverted to a barter economy.

I was given the mission to revitalize this world by the Goddess. In order to accomplish this, I’ll need to take care of the currency issue.



After Gerashim left, I grabbed my DORECA and opened the menu.

I want to make money and coinage.

I thought and looked through the greatly expanded Gold Card Creation List.

“Ahh, there it is.”

Among the creatable items was paper money and coins.

There were six denominations of coins. They were 1, 5, 10, 50, 100, and 500.

There were three denominations of paper money. They were 1,000, 5,000, and 10,000.

At first I wanted to make a lot of them all at once, but when I saw what it needed I realized something.

Perhaps I should've realized as this followed the same pattern as the Japanese Yen.

I confirmed the necessary items.

".....I feel like this is difficult to forge in more than one way..."

I smiled wryly.



I formed the magic circle and followed the arrows that pointed out the materials.

The one who was with me was Yuria. Risha and Mira were gathering the large amount of iron ore for the coins.

"Master"

"Hm?"

"Master you seem kind of tense."

Yuria said as she looked at me diagonally.

"Is that so?"

"Mm, you seem nervous or tense. Furthermore, you have a lot of medicine."

Just like she said, I had brought a lot of panacea with me.

Probably the most I'd ever brought with me.

"What is the material that we are going to get?"

"Well... that's..."

As I began to speak I saw it.

A gigantic figure that was lying on the ruined earth. It had dark brown skin and looked like a hill from a distance.

"It's that."

"---a dragon."

Yuria gulped.

Yes, a dragon.

One of the ingredients for the paper money was “Dragon’s Blood”.

I have no idea why paper money would need dragon’s blood, but the difficulty of making things has certainly sky rocketed.

At any rate, I need to subjugate it... this dragon.

“Let’s go Yuria.”

“.....ok”

Yuria’s voice was stiff. Looking closely her facial expression was no different from usual, however there was a cold sweat on her brow.

I think she’s frightened of it.

“Yuria.”

“What”

“Be at ease and follow me.”

“.....”

Yuria opened her eyes wide.

I touched the white jewel that was attached to my Eternal Slave Kai.

When I made the choker I took the opportunity to have her make a slave’s oath like Risha and Mira.

Yuria was sucked inside and eternal slave kai began to shine with a white light.

Unlike Mira and Risha, the blade maintained its original shape and only shed light.

While wondering about what abilities it would have, I took the eternal slave kai that was connected with Yuria’s soul and approached the dragon.

“Grr?”

The dragon noticed me and raised itself.

It looked at me as it's face eventually morphed into a face of anger.

“Guooooooooo!”

It looked to the sky and roared.

(The dragon's magic is gathering.)

Yuria said. Then the next instant the dragon's chest expanded then contracted as it let out a stream of flame.

As I was warned beforehand I took the opportunity to dodge to the side.

“Nice job Yuria.”

(...Mm)

“You can perceive that?”

(I can)

She responded quietly but firmly.

“Alright, then do your best as my radar.”

(——)

After I said that something flowed from Yuria to me.

It wasn't words, it was as if a more direct warning had sounded in my head.

At that moment the dragon spat more flames towards me.

In actual use, the warning was about one second before the danger.

That being so, I could easily dodge.

“That's good, keep it up.”

(Ok)

Using Yuria Radar I was able to dodge the dragon's attacks.



Dodge... and attack.

The Eternal Slave Kai with Yuria inside of it had mostly unchanged attack power.

Risha and Mira were a pure power enhancement with an additional attribute modification.

In Yuria's case, it was more like a high accuracy radar attachment.

Though your attack power wouldn't increase, you wouldn't receive enemy attacks either.

Dodge, cut.

Dodge, cut.

Dodge, cut.

I chopped up the dragon's tough body.

"That huge amount of medicine I brought has become useless."

(I'm very sorry.)

"That was a compliment."

(.....Thank you very much.)

A feeling of delight was transferred to me.

I continued to fight the dragon along with Yuria.



Dragging the dragon's corpse behind me, I returned to the town of Ribek.

"Is that a dragon?"

"It can't be... a real one?"

"The Lord apparently took it down himself."

"Amazing....."

Leaving the noisy crowd behind I dragged the dragon to the magic circle.

The magic circle had all the other ingredients inside of it. All it was waiting for was the dragon's blood.

I used eternal slave kai to cut the dragon and poured the blood into the circle.

With the materials all gathered, the completed magic circle shined with light.

What appeared was a roll of banknotes. The pattern stood out lightly and shone slightly with the light of magic.

—Oooooooooooooohhhh!

A shout went out from the gathered townspeople.

It was money made by the DORECA... money that you couldn't make without defeating a dragon.

This is currency that's difficult to forge in more ways than one. This is the dawn of a new currency in this world.



CHAPTER 31

(OSHIKI) SEXY PUBLIC WORKS PROJECT

I decided to simply name the money “Yen”.

The different denominations were the same and I felt that it was easy to pronounce.

I stood in front of the mansion with a 1 yen coin and 1,000-yen bill lying on the ground in front of me.

“Risha”

“Yes”

I touched the red jewel and Risha was sucked into the sword. Eternal Slave Kai became a flame blade.

I gathered my magic... and swung!

The flame blade burned the coin and the bill.

The money burned—or so it seemed, but it was a more magical flame.

After the flames went out, both the 1 yen coin and the 1,000 yen bill were completely unharmed.

I picked them both up.

I tried to bend the coin and tear the money.

Not even mentioning the fact that I couldn’t bend the coin, I couldn’t even tear the paper money.

“Menu Open”

Next I grabbed my DORECA and chose the “Disassemble” option.

Both the coin and the money ended up destroyed by the magic.

After trying various things I understood.

The money made by the DORECA's magic probably couldn't be harmed by physical attacks but could be destroyed by someone with the same DORECA abilities.

Furthermore, it needed quite a bit of magic.

So, this money can't be counterfeited and is very difficult to destroy.

"This is the most cheat-like thing I've encountered till now I think."

I muttered to myself with a wry grin on my face.



"Master what will we be making today?"

The next morning Risha asked me the same question as always.

It was a familiar phrase that always seemed to help me work up my motivation.

The three slaves were all gathered with Mira and Yuria standing by her side.

"I want to make something for amusement and pleasure."

"Amusement?"

Risha looked confused.

"Yeah. Somehow, I've worked out most of the food, clothing, and shelter issues..."

I said and looked out the window.

I saw some magic circles twinkling in the distance. They were magic circles for the townspeople to improve their livelihoods.

Circles for their homes, furniture, clothes, and food.

The townspeople only had to bring the materials to the circles and make the things

they needed.

By the way, for people who gather the ingredients for public goods such as pushinee and the like, they get payed with the new currency.

Yuria proposed this and made it into a kind of public works.

This was also a good thing because we were able to disseminate the new currency little by little among the population.

“Sooner or later I wanted to make something for amusement.”

“As expected of Master.”

“What kind of thing will you make desu?”

Mira asked, her eyes glittering with excitement.

Mira is the one who seemed most predisposed to enjoy stuff like this.

“Hmmm...”

I thought a bit.

I thought about various things, but my gaze unintentionally moved towards my three slaves.

Eternal Slave.

Blonde hair, long ears, and clearly more beautiful than normal people. Anyone you ask would say they look like elves.

As I looked at those beautiful girls... a lightbulb went off in my head.

“A bath-house.”

“““Bath-house?”“““

They said simultaneously. They seemed to have a look on their face as if confused by what I meant.

I looked in my menu and confirmed it.

There wasn't a bath-house in it, but I could combine some things to make it.



I made it in the middle of town.

The biggest building I could make, the (Large) spring water, and the Lava Soul of a Lava Monster.

Combining all these together properly, I made a bath-house.

"Why did you make something like this?"

Risha said in front of the finished Bath-house while looking confused.

Of course... I had an answer prepared.

"This is a very important thing. It could be said to be an amusement facility, but it will also improve the town's hygiene and help prevent illness. If you don't wash yourself and become dirty, it's easy to get sick."

"Ok!"

Mira answered energetically.

"That's why we need something like this."

"I see"

This time Yuria nodded.

I had convinced the other two.

Well, it is true after all.

Even back on Earth, Ancient Roman towns had at least one public bath.

There is no doubt that it is an important facility.

"As expected of Master!"

"You were thinking of the people in town as their Lord!"

“I can see a prosperous future for this town”

The three of them said.

They all seemed to be admiring me.

The admiration is all well and good, but there was another reason I did this.

“Risha, Mira, Yuria——undress”

“““Huh?”“““

They all exclaimed in surprise.

“U-undress?”

“I will follow Master’s command though...”

“Why?”

They all displayed somewhat doubtful expressions... I had a prepared answer for this as well.

“This is to test it before it’s open for public use. Of course, we can’t use the townspeople as test subjects, nor can I test it on myself. All that’s left are you three, right?”

All three of them let out a little “Ah”.

“Or, would you prefer if your Master did the testing himself?”

When they heard that, all three of them yelled.

“That’s unthinkable!”

“Testing things for our Master is our job!”

“We will, do it ourselves.”

All three of them said and started to undress.

They took of the light dresses I’d made them and headed towards the bath.

—Magic has been charged by 3,000—

—Magic has been charged by 7,000—

That's probably from Risha and Mira, but right now I couldn't care less.

I stood by the doorway to make sure no one would come in and enjoyed their beautiful elf-like bodies.

Their smooth pure white skin was extremely gorgeous!!!

三人はそう言って、同時に服を脱ぎだした。
おれが作った光のドレスを脱ぎ捨てて、湯船に向かっていく。

たぶんリーシャとミラの分の魔力が
チャージされたけど、それはどうでもいい。

おれは誰も入ってこれないように丁寧に出口を塞ぎつつ、
エルフの見た目の、三人の見事な体を目で堪能した。
三人の白い肌はとても素晴しかった!!!

——魔力が7000チャージされました。

——魔力が3000チャージされました。

CHAPTER 32

LORD'S SOLDIERS

“Something bad’s happened Master!”

Risha ran into my room in the mansion with a panicked look on her face.

“What happened?”

“Jo-Joseph-san is...!”

“Joseph?”

Joseph was one of the citizens of my first town —Akito—.

He was among the first humans that I had turned back from long clawed apes.

He should’ve been in a different town right now.

“Did something happen to Joseph?”

“J-just please come!”

Risha was panicking so asking her was useless.

It couldn’t be helped so I left my room with her.

Joseph was on the ground in front of the mansion.

“Joseph!”

I slightly panicked and ran over.

“Ahh, Akito-san”

It seems like Joseph had already been healed.

His clothes were completely torn and covered in blood even though his injuries had been healed.

Mira was standing next to him holding some panacea.

After praising her for treating him and earning a little extra magic charge, I once again turned to Joseph.

“What happened?”

“The town was attacked.”

“The other town? There should be a Fountain of Ilia there though? I made one. I thought that monsters wouldn’t attack?”

“It wasn’t a monster”

“What?”

“It was people. People attacked us.”

Joseph said with frustration.

What he said was out of my expectations.



The first town —Akito—.

I took Yuria with me and returned there with Joseph.

“Akito-san!”

When we entered, Madway saw us and ran over.

“Madway are you alright?”

“Yeah, somehow.”

“How’s everyone else?”

“There are some light injuries.”

“I see.”

I once again looked at the town.

A few buildings were destroyed along with items.

“Is this the only damage?”

“No.”

Madway shook his head.

“They stole all of our food.”

“Food?”

“The food that Akito-san prepared for us. All of it.”

“The Pushinee?”

Madway nodded.

I headed towards the food storehouse.

There should have been a mountain of Pushinee there, but it had all disappeared as Madway said.

“Did they take anything else?”

Madway responded by shaking his head.

“That’s all.”

I raised my eyebrows.

A group of people who only attacked the town to steal food... what’s going on?



I cast the magic to repair all the buildings, then took Yuria and left.

I was following a magic circle arrow. The arrow was for a thing called Rapusha, which used Pushinee as an ingredient.

I used that as a radar and chased after the people who stole the Pushinee.

“Master”

“What?”

“What will you do when you catch them?”

“.....”

That's right... what am I going to do?

I froze right there and couldn't figure out what my goal was.

All that was stolen was enough Pushinee for a town of less than 100 people to live for a month.

Even if you added all of them together it wouldn't reach a cost of 10,000 magic.

Nothing else was stolen and no one was really injured.

I finally realized that I hadn't even thought of what I was doing. I just got caught up in the flow.

"You didn't decide?"

".....nope."

I smiled wryly and asked Yuria.

"If it was you, what would you do?"

"Make more pushinee and strengthen the defenses with more Nitoka. Tell them to use them properly next time."

"I see."

Yuria's suggestion was probably correct. The pushinee's are consumable items. This time the attackers had the element of surprise.

The next time they should be able to block them with the Nitoka, and I probably won't need to go myself.

I don't need to but...

"Well, it might be best to pull up the cause by its roots."

This reasoning in and of itself may be correct as well.

"I understand."

Yuria calmly agreed.

“Also, I don’t know when a fight may break out. I’ll have you come inside my sword.”
“I understand.”

The nitoka hadn’t been used, but I was making battle preparations early by taking Yuria into my blade.

I touched the gem and she was sucked in.

The moment my blade began to let out its customary white light,

(They’re coming Master)
“Eh?”

The trouble sensing Yuria warned. The next moment the magic arrow pointed forwards.

I instantly looked up and saw the enemies approaching me.

There were about 50 people approaching me completely hidden by mantles from head to toe.

They were coming from the direction indicated by the arrow.

—Preemptive strike—those words popped into my head.

“Why?”
(Their material is glowing. They would be cautious.)
“.....oh”

It’s just as Yuria said.

Though I used it like a radar, the pushinee itself would start to shine.

A monster would ignore it, but if you’re a person and the thing you just stole started shining, you’d be cautious.

And from there a —preemptive attack— would become the obvious conclusion.

“I was careless. It’s a useful technique, but I need to think more carefully before using it.”

(Yes)

“Anyways, Yuria I’ll leave the attack prediction to you.”

(I understand)

I gripped the shining slave sword and prepared to clash with the enemy.



I was surprised.

Every single one of the 50 people were women.

After the fight, all 50 of the defeated women were staring at me.

I was a bit embarrassed, this wasn’t how I saw things developing.

“Umm... for now could you send out your leader?”

I thought that I should talk to them. When I asked, a single woman stepped forward.

“I am the Leader.”

It was an older-sister like woman, that was the impression I got after she removed her mantle.



In a single phrase... I'd describe her outfit as Bikini-armor.

"Your name is?"

"Isn't it good manners to name yourself before asking others?"

"I'm Akito"

"...Maya"

After I named myself so easily and simply, Maya seemed to sulk a bit before introducing herself.

"Ok then Maya, what are you guys? I assume that you're the ones who attacked my town?"

"Yes, I won't make any excuses. It was me. I will take responsibility myself."

"Nee-san!?"

"What are you saying Nee-san!?"

"That's right. Onee-sama was thinking of everyone's well being——"

All of the girls were saying this and that, but Maya glared at them once and they fell silent.

I understood that they had a lot they wanted to say, but after the look from Maya, they reluctantly accepted the situation.

That's good, that means that as long as I settle things with Maya, everything will be good.

"I don't care what happens to me since we lost. Please let them go if you can."

"Whatever, just tell me the reason you attacked. Why did you steal the food from my town?"

"The reason?"

Maya humphed scornfully.

"You, did you come down from heaven or something? Isn't it just so that we can eat?"

"So that you can eat..."

"That's right, if not who would do something so dangerous? That attack caused multiple injuries with my people. One of them is still in dangerous condition."

So I guess the townspeople's counterattack wounded them as well?

“Where is that one?”

“What?”

Maya glared at me cautiously.

I took out a panacea from my bag and tossed it on Maya.

The injury that she had from our fight was healed momentarily.

I took out another panacea and displayed it.

“Where is she?”

I repeated and all the women’s eyes changed into looks of expectation.



The women guided me to their base. I used the panacea on the seriously injured woman.

She looked like she’d die at any moment, but was healed quickly.

I watched as they embraced her in joy, then took Maya elsewhere to talk to her.

“Are there any more injured?”

“N-no it’s alright. Everyone else only has scratches... because you went easy on us.”

“I see, then that’s fine. The medicine takes some effort to make.”

I didn’t have many people around this area.

“You..... what are your intentions?”

“Nothing much. Anyways, stop attacking towns. If you want pushinee... that food, then just come to me directly.”

“...Really what are you after?”

Maya was definitely on guard.

“Nothing. Though you probably understand if you’ve eaten it, it fills your stomach but

is disgusting.”

“.....”

“That’s why if I distribute it to everyone you’ll at least be able to maintain the bare minimum living standard. If that’s the case then I’ll gladly give as many as I have. In exchange—you must stop doing things like robbery.”

“...are you really going to give us this? As you can see we’re quite a large family.”

Maya said.

At some point the rest of the girls had gathered. They were all holding their breath in anticipation of the exchange between me and Maya.

“Yeah.”

I nodded frankly. Finally, the hostile light in Maya’s eyes faded.

“Come to the town when you want. Madway will contact me.”

I said and prepared to leave.

We’ve reached a good stopping point... or so I thought when,

“W-wait up.”

I was asked to stop. I turned around.

“What’s up?”

“We attacked that town, they’ll hold a grudge.”

“I see.”

That might be true. They hadn’t injured me personally so I didn’t really mind, but Madway and the rest might hold it against them.

“A-also it’d feel bad to simply accept charity without doing anything.”

“Then what do you want to do?”

“Th-that’s...”

Maya stopped talking and looked around.

The girls all looked back at her and nodded.

“We’ll work for you. That’s for compensation.”

“Work for me?”

“Though we may have lost to you, I’m... we’re pretty confident in our strength. We could work for you as soldiers or bodyguards, something like that...”

“.....”

Somehow,

“You’re quite conscientious aren’t you?”

“——”

Maya turned bright red and made a moaning sound that can’t be expressed with words.

That was a cute character gap.

I unintentionally chuckled and answered.

“That’s fine. If you work for me, I’ll guarantee you food. I’ll expect you to work properly.”

“Y-yeah”

Maya’s eyes sparkled and the women let out a quiet cheer.

This is how I obtained personal soldiers.

CHAPTER 33

WOMAN ARMY, ONE MAN ARMY

Inside a mountain some distance from the town of Akito.

The monster before me was a lava monster named simply (raba) Lava.

When it was defeated it would drop its Lava Soul which was a common ingredient for items “that use heat”.

Like a portable stove or kettle.

It was a convenient item that seemed to give off heat indefinitely, but the difficulty in obtaining it was correspondingly high.

Well, for me it wasn't too dangerous with eternal slave kai, it was dangerous for——

“Oria group go right, Raisa group go left. Attack using a pincer formation.”

“Right!”

“Leave it to me~”

The ones facing the (Lava is too generic I'm changing it to Raba) Raba was a group of women.

The women were being led by Maya to fight the Raba.

“Ku, it's too hard!”

“What do we do Nee-san!?”

“.....Oria work with me to stop it. Raisa take your group and dig a hole further away.”

“A hole?”

“Yes, we'll drop this thing into that hole”

“I understand!”

The woman named Raisa took the other women and started digging a pitfall.

At the same time Maya and the other women started drawing it with attacks.

“Nee-san there’s a big rock there”

“——! Move over there and prepare to drop it at any time.”

“Ok!”

This time Oria took a few and went to the big rock on a rise.

Maya continued to fight while guiding the Raba to the location where the rock would fall.

Dropping a rock on it and digging a pitfall...

Under Maya’s commands the women did various things to fight the Raba.



“Is this alright?”

Maya brought me the Lava Soul.

The women had defeated the Raba without me lifting a finger.

I hadn’t done anything, and yet this was a big step forward for me.

Up until now I’ve had to get any rare materials myself.

Even though it was a fierce battle, there is great significance in the fact that they were able to defeat such a monster themselves.

“Yes, this is great. Good job.”

“This much is nothing special. Anyways, please keep your agreement——”

“I’ll keep the agreement, don’t worry. In fact...”

“In fact?”

“I’m thinking that it would be a sin to not make you guys good weapons.”

“Change our weapons?”

Maya seemed surprised.

“Yeah, those weapons your using are practically worn down to nothing.”

I said and Maya looked at her people's weapons.

Just like I'd said, their weapons were all worn out.

"I'll make some, so what would you like?"

"Can we have anything?"

Maya's eyes sparkled.

"Yes."

I nodded.

Maya exchanged looks with the other women and they all nodded.



Giant's Strong Arm-Toroi

The material I needed to make a battery... a Nitoka.

That was what Maya and the others requested.

It seemed like they'd seen them set up in the town and that had given birth to a desire to have such a weapon.

I said I'd make them anything so that's how I ended up bringing them with me to the toroi's area.

Just like the time with the Raba, the women fought against the toroi under Maya's orders.

And so it was a close fight.

"Nee-san! Riana is!"

"Retreat and treat her! Tania and Tatiana provide covering fire!"

""Ok!""

It was a hard fight, but they were doing fighting well under Maya.

I approached Riana at the rear of the group and used the panacea on her.

Riana's wounds were healed.

"Th-thank you....."

"If you're going out again be careful, getting into a competition of strength with that thing is a fool's errand."

"I understand."

"I'll leave some medicine here, use it reasonably."

I said and left some panacea.

Maya was firmly grasping the movements and orders of the vanguard, rearguard, and support of all her troops.

A woman of the support group picked up the panacea that I had left.

Under Maya's commands the toroi was slowly weakened and finally defeated.



"I see so this is how you do it."

I saw what was going on and understood.

After I had made the nitoka with the toroi's arm, Maya brought out a pushcar like thing.

It was made without special materials, but they put the nitoka on top of it.

It seems like it's turned into a mobile battery.

"Yes, when I saw these in town I thought of it. If we have these then... you know."

"I see."

The women noisily surrounded the mobile nitoka.

I saw this and asked Maya.

"How many are needed for this?"

"Huh?"

“For a mobile battery division, how many do you need?”

“O-oh.”

Maya glanced at her companions.

“If there were four more, it’d be good.”

“I see.”

I took out my DORECA and made four nitoka magic circles.

I took out my eternal slave kai.

Yuria was still within it making it a glowing white blade.

“Just wait for a bit.”

I said and began walking in the direction of the arrows.

After watching Maya and the rest fight, I’d gotten a bit fired up.

I went looking for toroi as Maya and the rest followed after me.

I brought the girls along and pretty soon found some toroi.

There were five of them. There was enough for all the nitoka plus one more.

“Yuria”

(Yes)

Yuria answered inside my head.

I glanced behind me and said.

“I’m going to show them something good, lend me your strength.”

(I understand)

I charged towards the toroi and the first one swung its huge arm at me.

I put magic power into my slave sword and swung—sending the arm flying.

One against five toroi.

The toroi were cut down one after another——and the battle soon ended.

CHAPTER 34

ETERNAL SLAVE

Today was topsy-turvy from the start.

In the first place, the restoration of the town's walls was completed so I moved with Yuria.

"Where to next?" (Akito)

"To the south... outside of town a bit." (Yuria)

"South?"

"The people want to farm a field, so there's a request for a watering hole."

"A watering hole... I wonder if spring water (large) would be good?"

"I have already asked Risha-san and Mira-san to bring the materials."

"I see. Good work."

I complimented Yuria and patted her head.

She didn't dislike it but it didn't look like it made her happy either.

Compared to Risha and Mira she didn't get happy or charge me as often... I was a bit worried.

"What's after this?"

"The entire town requested that you make another bath house."

"Everyone?"

"Male and Female."

".....oh, that's right I never split it based on gender."

I originally made it so I could gaze upon my beautiful slaves, so I completely forgot about it.

"I got, I'll make it. Ummm... Lava soul is——"

"I asked Maya-san and her group."

"You're really good at this."

I didn't just say this to make her happy, it was my honest opinion.

I truly thought that, though she may be a slave, Yuria was an extremely capable secretary.



Afternoon, I was taking a break in my mansion.

I was getting a luxurious lap pillow from my first slave Risha.

"Good work Master."

"I'm tired..... I had to go to Timbuctoo and back today..."

"Is this because of Yuria?"

"If it wasn't for her I think it would've been even worse."

The difficulty of this work probably would've increased by a few times.

I imagined how Risha, Mira, and I would be running ourselves ragged.

"Yuria is making herself useful huh?"

"Yeah."

Risha quieted down.

She remained silent and started lightly fanning me.

Her thighs are soft and the wind is cool... it feels sooooo good.

Having my wonderful slave do this makes the fatigue just melt away.

It felt so good I started to drift off.

"Maste——"

"Shh!"

I heard a voice. It seems like Yuria came in but Risha quieted her down.

"Master is finally resting. What's the big commotion?"

Risha asked.

If it wasn't anything important I want to continue to enjoy this paradise.

"Report from Maya-san. A group has attacked the town. They were defeated and all captured."

"So they were looking for Master's judgement?"

"Their leader is a man with a slave... his name is Seiya apparently."

Hm? Seiya?

Seiya attacked Ribek?

I opened my eyes halfway and saw Risha brooding while Yuria watched.

Technically I've known Seiya for about as long as I've known Risha.

What will she decide... I'll watch for now.

"Yuria, just release those people. The one with the slave may fly into a rage, but ignore it and send him on his way."

"Is that ok? They came to attack us?"

"I think that Master would do the same thing."

She said as she looked towards me.

I closed my eyes quickly before she saw they were open.

Yep, as Risha said.

Since the time we parted with the Goddess this was the fourth time I'd encountered Seiya.

More recently our interactions have been like those between enemies, and when we meet he has gotten more enraged.

Even though we captured him I would've eventually released him. I have no grudge with the man personally.

As expected of the slave that's been with me the longest. She knows what I'd do.

After a little while, Yuria left.

I continued to enjoy my paradise.

If it's like this then I can leave everything to her when it's my break time.

I closed my eyes and fell asleep on her lap pillow.



Night, I left my mansion.

The majority of the townspeople had gone home and there weren't any people on the street.

I took a walk for one reason or another.

Ribek was a town that was under Marato's control until a little while ago.

Compared to that time, the houses were fixed like new and the streets were well organized.

There were things that I fixed and things that I made from scratch.

The town that I made... the town that I Lorded over.

"Ahaha, oh Dad you silly~"

"No it's true this is from——a big shot that I took down."

"Ok ok, make sure to bring home your catch before you start joking around."

I heard happy voices coming from inside a house.

They were voices that made me think of a happy family.

Here, the people are laughing happily.

"This is good."

"Milord"

Someone called me from behind.

It was a middle-aged man who's face I didn't really know.

"You are?"

"My name's Denis."

Yep that's the first time I've heard this name.

Thinking back I felt like I hadn't really seen him among the people working to bring materials to the magic circles.

I was wondering what he wanted when,

"Milord, it'd be best if you took care."

My expression turned serious as it seemed that Denis had something important to say.

"Take care?"

"Yes. The little one is your slave right Milord?"

"Yuria?"

"Yes. You'd best beware of that small one. It's been going around using Milord's name all over town."

"What's the basis of this?"

"There is evidence. Like today, she decided to release those guys that attacked us."

Hmm... Seiya you mean huh...

That was——

"She randomly decided it while Milord was resting. I think such a thing is dangerous. You'd best take care of this kind of thing quickly... like dismissing her or something..."

"I see."

I said and he seemed to smirk.

Somehow he felt like a patsy, like he was doing this because of another person's orders... at least that was the expression and impression he was making.

Just looking at his expression made me feel quite bad.

“Thank you for the warning. From now on tell me if you notice anything else wrong.”

“Yes, then I will do——”

“Anything else wrong with anything besides my slaves.”

I said and Denis froze.

His face hardened as if it was made of stone.

“Yuria is my slave.”

“Well, but...”

“Even if I was betrayed I will never get rid of her. She is my eternal slave.”

I said frankly and Denis made an “Urgh” sound.

Then the next moment.

—Magic has been charged by 2,000,000—

I heard that familiar sound when a light exploded into being behind me.

I turned and saw Yuria standing there with her choker shining with light.

Her expression——I didn’t even need to look to understand what it was.

CHAPTER 35

SLAVE CARD

I was returning to the mansion with Yuria
As we were returning her hand refused to move from the choker around her neck.

It was really adorable but when I went to touch it...

“Yuria... let me see your neck.”

“Ok”

I used a commanding tone of voice and when she heard... she moved her hand without the slightest of hesitation.

Her reaction spoke volumes, it was as if it was unthinkable that she would ever disobey.

I really focused on her choker...

It was the leather choker with a jewel that I’d made.
It seemed luxurious but it had been a normal choker.

However that wasn’t the case anymore...

“It’s stuck... no actually it’s——”

I reached out to touch it and see. There wasn’t a gap between her neck and the choker.
It was as if it had integrated with her skin.

Assimilation... Absorption... those were the words that popped into my head.

“Is this okay? I mean does it hurt?”

“Not at all”

Yuria immediately replied.

“How can I take this thing off?”

“I do not think... you can.”

“Why do you think so?”

“Because I’m Master’s slave forever.”

“Is that so?”

If she says it like that... it almost seems plausible.

So basically after my declaration... Yuria accidentally heard it and became ecstatic... and this cause the evolution of the choker.

Evolution?... That’s right! That’s the word I’d been searching for! It evolved.

The 2,000,000 magic charge was good and the choker evolution was good.

The word evolution truly matches what has happened.

But I still have some doubts.

“There have been times when I told Risha and Mira that they would be mine forever... why was it only this time that this occurred?”

“.....”

Yuria averted her eyes.

Her face faintly blushed... she looked bashful.

This..... this might be a clue.

“Yuria”

“Yes.”

“What happened? Tell me.”

“Yes.”

Yuria answered while fixing her hand on her choker.

“I had heard what that man, Seiya, said to his slave.”

“Seiya? What did he say?”

“『Stupid slave, the next time you’re useless I’ll toss you aside』 or so he said”

“That does seem like him.”

Though I didn't hear it myself, I could easily imagine him saying stuff like that.

He probably said it while hitting or kicking his slave.

So that was what Yuria saw.

"It is natural for a Master to discard his slave. The slave is the Master's property. If they are abandoned the slave will act accordingly."

"Fumu"

"But if we're tossed aside... we'll be lost. If we were to serve our Master forever, it would be the best case scenario. That's because we are Eternal Slaves."

She said and gripped her choker even more firmly.

I think I get it now.

"I understand what you're trying to say."

"Ok"

Yuria nodded while tenderly stroking at her choker... it made her seem even more endearing.

"Master!"

"Welcome back!"

Risha and Mira called out and came to welcome us back.

My two slaves... the same race... Eternal Slaves.

Soon enough the sharp eyed Risha discovered something different about Yuria's choker.

"Yuria that is?"

".....un"

"That's?—Ah it's stuck! Why? Did Master do something?"

"He said that... He told me that I would be his forever."

You really cut quite a bit out! Is that all you're going to tell them!?

“Wow”

“I’m so jealous!”

It looks like they got the message anyways.

“To designate her as your eternal slave... Master is amazing.”

“Yep! Amazing! As expected of Master!”

They were praising me with all their might... Risha was shooting me furtive glances while Mira was straightforwardly staring at me with eyes that seemed to want to cling on and rely on me.

They were definitely begging me silently.

It seems that they want their chokers back, I’d taken them under the pretext of punishment.

I don’t really mind returning them but..... I want to tease them a bit.

I took out the chokers and held them in front of Risha and Mira.

“It’s all well and good to return them... but if you don’t become like Yuria I’ll confiscate them again.”

I said.

I just wanted to tease them a bit and see my cute slaves troubled a bit...

So what will they do—I thought when...

The two of them grabbed the chokers without hesitation and placed them around their necks.

After putting them on they both looked at me.

“Master”

“Please let us be your slaves forever.”

They said.

The next moment their chokers began to shine.

It was the same light as the one from Yuria's.

The light of the choker integrating with them.

As the light subsided, their chokers had assimilated with them just like Yuria.

“Wooooaahhh.....”

“I did it!”

—Magic has been charged by 80,000,000—

—Magic has been charged by 120,000,000—

They looked unbelievably happy as they touched their chokers... the happiest I'd ever seen them. The numbers proved that as well.

Yuria slightly smiled as she watched them. I think that she's pleased even though I don't get anything unless she's quite happy... but I don't think I'm wrong.

The next moment my DORECA started shining in my pocket.

It should be a new card... this one is gold so I wonder if the next one will be platinum I thought as I watched.

“.....Huh?”

After the light dimmed it hadn't changed at all... it was still gold.

“It didn't change”

Risha murmured.

She was the only one who'd been with me since the Normal Card days... she probably thought the same thing as me.

Why did it shine this time?

“Menu Open”

Holding my card I opened my menu and checked everything.

My card type remained as gold and the magic amount was still clearly there... the number of slaves didn't change either.

Was it just a light show?

I looked more and more... when I found it.

In the Crafting list there was something new under the Eternal Slave section.

Slave Card (Normal).

Slave Card..... Normal...

Is this like sharing a credit card account with your family?

“Well... I guess I'll make it and see.”

“What are we making Master?”

“Please tell us to do anything!”

“We'll do it.”

The three of them seemed to be raring to go.

I put the magic circles on the ground. I made enough for three Slave Cards (Normal).

The material was “Slave DNA”

The arrow pointed at the three of them and their entire bodies began to shine.

“It's us? What should we do Master?”

“...try some hair... a little bit... try it and see.”

I guessed based on the DNA requirement.

The three of them pulled out a strand of hair and put them in the magic circles.

It seems I was correct. The magic circle sucked in the hair, glowed with light, and left behind cards.

It was exactly the same as my DORECA and looked just like it did when I first got it.

“M-Menu Open”

As I thought... it was Risha who had been exposed to the cards the longest who timidly said that.

“I-I’ll try making... cloth clothing.”

She said and placed a magic circle on the ground.

It had the same function as my DORECA.

Then as the magic circle was placed, the magic in my DORECA decreased.

It’s exactly like a family credit card account... it draws from a common pool.

“This is Master’s power.....”

Risha, Mira, and Yuria carried their cards as if they were their treasured possessions.





I'd received a new power.
Slave Card (Normal).

Unfortunately, they were unable to make things past what my first card could...
Still, it was a new power granted to my trusted slaves.

【 ARC 5: GOLD CARD + SLAVE NORMAL 】

CHAPTER 36

SUMMIT

Daytime, walking around the town.

It was my break time so I was taking a stroll.

“Obachan, this please”

“Ok, 1,000,000 yen please”

“Ok here you go!”

I heard a kind sounding older woman and an energetic man’s voice.

They were in front of a place that looked like a shop with various items in it and the man was giving the woman a stack of bills. He then received his goods.

“Hey”

I approached the store and called out to them.

“Oh if it isn’t your Lordship.”

“Good day Milord!”

The two of them looked at me and smiled happily.

I looked at their hands and compared the goods and the money being traded.

“Have you started to use the money?”

“Yes, we have begun to use the money that Milord has provided for us.”

“It’s very convenient Your Lordship. Having such a small thing that can be used to purchase items is very useful. Thank you very much.”

“It’s very useful for when you need to make a big purchase.”

The woman took one of the bills and showed it. It was a 10,000 yen bill.

“I never thought that money could be made out of paper like this.”

“You never had paper money? Not even before the evil god?”

“Never. It’s because it was so easy to counterfeit it.”

So there were issues with forgery huh...

“But the money that you provided is —Hurrrrggggghhhhhh—”

The woman took the 10,000 yen bill in both her hands and started pulling and twisting.

Hurrrrgggghhhh— her face turned red and she started to pant with the effort of trying to pull it apart.

The bill that seemed to be made of simple paper didn’t rip or stretch.

It remained in a perfect rectangular shape.

“—Haa haa... See you can’t harm it. If you tried to counterfeit it it’d be seen through easily.”

“So that’s the case”

“To be able to make such a thing, your Lordship is amazing.”

“Yeah! My dad and mom both say that Milord is amazing!”

“Your Lordship, please continue to take care of us from now on.”

“We’ll be in your care!”

“Ok”

I bid farewell and continued on my walk.



Inside the reception room in my mansion, I met with Madway who’d come to visit.

“What’s going on? Why’d you have to come all the way here?”

I’d left Madway in charge of the town of Akito.

I had been the chief of that village but after becoming the Lord of four towns I left that job to Madway.

Because of that Madway had become much busier.

If it wasn't important he shouldn't have the free time to come visit for no reason.

"Actually Akito-san, we found a nest of those monkeys you talked about the other day."

"Monkeys? Oh the slavebeasts?"

"Yes, and so we all gathered and defeated them, turning them back into people."

"I see, that's good isn't it?"

In order to further develop the towns we needed more people. One of the best methods of finding those people was defeating those slavebeasts.

I thought that this was a good thing and that there shouldn't be any problem... but Madway's face didn't look too good.

"What's wrong?"

"The number is the problem"

"Number? The number of people who turned back into people?"

Madway nodded with a serious look on his face.

"How many... are there?"

"400"

".....400 more?"

I was surprised.

There were only a few tens of people in the town of Akito.

It only had enough supplies and facilities for about that number of people.

If there were suddenly 400 more that you had to take care of then... I guess you would end up panicking.

"At first there were only ten of them. After we defeated those... ten more appeared... then after that more... and more..."

"Oh..."

I could believe it.

The slavebeasts were really aggressive... but at the same time really weak. If I were to compare them to people, they'd be about as strong as a kindergartner.

With such weak things appearing one after another there's no wonder the amount of people increased.

"Before we realized it we had 400."

"I see."

"This is too big for us to handle. If we don't ask you for help and to make more things then..."

"I understand."

I understood why Madway had come here.

"Alright, let's go."

I gripped my DORECA and stood up.

If there was such an issue, there was no choice except to go.

"Master."

At that moment Yuria walked into the room

She had completely settled into the position of my secretary.

"What's wrong?"

"Valeria from Kazan is here."

"Valeria from Kazan... Oh the one I gave 500 pushinee to."

"Yes."

"What's this about?"

"It's something very important. The only one who can handle it is Master."

"It's no good if it's not me?"

Yuria nodded.

I thought for a bit.

Many things have happened since Yuria came to me, but I understood her abilities as

a secretary.

If she says that it has to be me... then she's probably right.

Faced with a messenger from another town, I needed to be here to handle diplomacy.

However, Madway's request was rather urgent as well.

I was caught between a rock and a hard place.

"It'd be fine if you sent Risha and Mira."

"Send them?"

"Yes"

Yuria nodded and took out her card.

The Slave Card (Normal).

My DORECA's sub-card that can make Normal rank items.

"The two of them have these."

"I see."

That is indeed the case.

I turned to Madway and said.

"That's how it is. Find Risha and Mira and have them go with you."

"Will that be alright?"

"Yes."

I nodded and wondered if I should explain about the slave card a bit.

"I understand, if you say so Akito-san, I will believe you."

Madway said and left the Lord's Mansion.

It seems as though I'm quite trusted.

"Alright, take me to Valeria."

“Yes.”

Yuria guided me across town.

The town had become livelier as of late but for some reason it was extra noisy.

Finally, we reached the entrance of the town.

There I saw Valeria.

When she saw me, she bowed.

“It has been a while, Akito-sama.”

“Yeah, how’ve things been since then?”

“Thanks to Akito-sama the town is slowly recovering.”

“That’s good... and this is?”

I turned away from Valeria and asked.

There was a litter. There were several people carrying it and there should be someone aboard.

I wonder who it is?”

“This is my Lord, the Leader of Naga, Maruta.”

“Huh?”

“Maruta(Malta) asked to speak to the Lord of Ribek, Akito.”

I was surprised and looked at Valeria and the litter alternatively.

The Town Chief came to visit.

I looked at Yuria and we nodded to each other.

Certainly, this can’t be handled by anyone but me.

CHAPTER 37

FROM “SUFFICIENT” TO “RICH”

I was inside the Lord’s Mansion meeting with Maruta.

On the table between us was cake and black tea.

Seeing as I was meeting with the Lord of another town I spent 10,000 magic to make the tea and cake.

I made it but...

“You’re Maruta, I mean Malta?”

“.....”

The person in front of me was a small girl.

She seemed to be around the age of a middle schooler.

She was staring at the cake with intense concentration.

“Hey!”

“.....wha-?”

I waved my hand in front of her eyes and she finally came back to her senses.

“Wh-what is it?”

“Uhhh... nothing.”

I pulled myself together and asked.

“So you’re Malta huh?”

“That’s right, do you have a problem with that?”

I got that kind of childish and assertive answer back.

“I am Malta. Malta of the long and illustrious line who have lead Kazan (Volcano).”

“Mmmhmmm”

“What the heck are you going ‘Mmhmm’ about!? Are you making light of the Kazan Clan?”

She asked angrily with a red face.

“Well... no I wasn’t really...”

“Then what the heck was with that 『Mmmhmmm』 ?”

“Well.....”

I don’t even know what it means to be a member of the Kazan family.

The silence stretched on for a bit and I had no idea what to say.

“So it’s like I thought! You’re really making a fool of us!? Listen up! The Kazan family is the family of one of the great warriors, Ruslan, who fought the Evil God with the hero.”

“Mmhmm”

“Another 『mmhmm』 !?”

She got angrier.

“Well... that wasn’t my intention. Sorry.”

I apologized and gave Valeria a look.

Valeria looked back at me apologetically.

I somehow understood.

This kid was the lord and she had to take care of her.

“Well let’s get back to the main topic. Why’d you want to meet me?”

“That’s right. Because you said some weird stuff we got off track.”

I didn’t say anything!

At that moment, Malta’s face changed.



Her expression looked adult as she looked at me.

“Thank you for supplying us with food, thanks to you it ended without us starving. Thank you very much.”

Her way of speaking didn't really change, but her expression and the look in her eyes did.

She let me feel her sincere gratitude.

“.....”

I looked over at Valeria.

She was smiling.

I see, so that's why she brought her.

I was wondering why such a capable looking woman would bring Malta here but it seems like she believed in her.

I looked back at Malta.

“I have received your gratitude.”

Malta smiled. She looked kinda cute.

“Well, the tea has cooled so have it with some cake.”

“Th-this is edible?”

“Hm?”

“I've never seen it before. Is this food?”

She'd never seen cake before huh...

“Yes it's food. It's tasty and delicious.”

“It's tasty!?”

Malta's eyes began to glitter.

She took a bite of the cake.

“Delicious!”

“Is that so?”

She devoured it in seconds.

“Do you want seconds?”

“Is that ok?”

“Yeah”

I took out my DORECA and chose cake, then made the magic circle.

Yuria who'd been standing stationary behind me this entire time, moved to get the ingredients.

She put the things in the circle and cake appeared from within the flash of light.

The moment I took out the DORECA she started to move. Risha and Mira's teamwork was good, but she moved as soon as I took out my DORECA.

She was a quick thinker.

“Good job Yuria”

“.....”

I thanked her. Yuria didn't say anything and once again stood behind me.

I looked at Malta once more.

Malta was looking at me and the cake alternately.

She had an extremely surprised look on her face.

“Wh-what was that just now?”

“That was magic.”

I said and pushed the cake towards her.

“Mmmm.....”

Malta ate it and showed another happy look on her face.

This young girl seemed much more suited to things like this than acted impertinent or grown up.

“H-hey. I’ve got something to ask.”

“What?”

“C-can you give me..... more cake?”

“More?”

“Yeah, I’d like everyone in Kazan to have some.”

“I see. Sorry, but that’s a bit impossible.”

“Why?”

“It’s simple.”

I took out my DORECA and put down two magic circles.

Yuria anticipated it as always and was off gathering the materials. What then appeared on the table were two things... the cake we had just eaten—and a pushinee.

“This is the... thing you gave us.”

“Yep, it’s pushinee. And this is what you ate before ‘cake’. I won’t go into too much detail, but for what I spend on this one piece of cake, I can make 3,000 pushinee.”

“Three-thous——”

Malta’s face turned white as a sheet.

“You ate two... so that’s about 6,000. It’s a luxury item so it’s troublesome to make. So that’s why I can’t give you so many... even if it’s me.”

“That’s fine!! I don’t need it! 6,000... in just that moment I ate enough food for everyone to eat for 4 days.....”

I guess that’s the calculation... but I refrained from nodding since I thought that’d make it worse.

I refrained, but Malta started crying.

She broke down as large teardrops streamed down her face.

“H-hey, don’t cry.”

“I-I’m not crying!”

Malta played tough. She pretended to be tough as she wiped her tears with the back of her hands.

“There’s no way I, the great leader of Kazan, will do that in front of others!”

She said as she shot me a glare.

“Well, that cake thing was delicious. Well I’m the leader after all right? It’s natural for me to eat more than the others.”

She was bluffing again.

It was so easily seen through that I unintentionally let out a *Pft* laugh.

“What’re you laughing at!?”

“No no... sorry... sorry.”

I coughed and cleared my throat, then looked at Malta.

The next moment some words came flying out of my mouth.

“Cake... I’ll find some way to make a lot of cake.”

“Huh?”

“That’s right, I’ll find some way to make it mass-produced like the pushinee so that everyone can have some.”

“Th-there’s no way you can do that. There’s 500 people and you can’t——”

“It’s possible.”

Yuria spoke up from behind me.

She had remained silent the entire time, but now she was speaking out.

“If it’s Master, then it’s possible.”

Malta was surprised at the complete and utter faith that her words implied.

“That’s right, if it’s Akito-sama then it should be possible.”

Malta was even more surprised when her own subordinate Valeria said so.

“There are many rumors surrounding Akito-sama. He has also fixed the towns and furthermore he showed us his magic. If it’s Akito-sama then I believe that he is able to.”

Valeria strongly asserted.

Malta was stunned until finally she looked at me with glittering eyes.

“Can you really?”

“Yeah.”

I followed Yuria and Valeria’s example and confirmed.

It seems like I have another goal to work towards.

The mass production of luxury goods.

CHAPTER 38

VENTING ANGER

Mass production of cake... there were two ways to reach this goal.

First was to charge a ton of magic and make as many as I possibly can with my DORECA.

The one that costs the least, shortcake, is 3,000. I'd only be able to make it on the level of a few hundred.

If I were to spend all of it then I'd end up with 1,000 cakes at the most.

In other words this method isn't even worth bringing up, I need to use the other method.

I opened my DORECA menu and stared at it.

I looked at the Crafting list from top to bottom.

"There it is..."

One item in particular drew my eyes.

Food Printer.

A thought popped into my head 'this might work'.



I created the food printer magic circle and walked towards the wilderness where the materials were located.

I needed 50 of some sort of material called Madorika... so I went out to search for it.

I left everything in town to my slaves for now.

With my 100% loyal slaves now able to use Slave Cards (Normal) I could leave them to take care of things for a while.

I was guided by the arrow as I walked and walked. After about half a day of walking I finally arrived at a rocky mountain.

As I advanced further I saw a cave in the side of the mountain.

The arrow was pointing to the inside of that cave.

“It would’ve been great if I’d brought a torch or something...”

I may lose some time... but I took out my DORECA to make a torch anyways.

I then took it with me as I entered the cave.

Before long I’d reached a dead end.

“Is this as far as it goes? It couldn’t be... the arrow points further in... do I have to dig?”

I took out Eternal Slave Kai and struck at the wall.

The soil crumbled away as stones rolled and dropped out of the wall.

The magic arrows pointed to the rocks so I picked them up.

If I were to describe it... it’d be a crystal with a shiny colorful gem inside of it.

This is what the arrow was pointing at, and it was glowing indicating it was a material.

“Do I seriously have to excavate?”

I muttered and thought that this was a bit out of my expectations.

I really thought that I’d have to fight another strong monster or something.

Like a dragon, or a toroi, or a raba... or something I’d never met before like a demon or an angel. If I was unlucky I thought I’d have to go deal with something related to the

Evil God.

That was the pattern up til now. Defeat a strong monster, get an item... sometimes defeat them many times because of a low drop rate.

I'd come out here prepared for something like that... but I really didn't expect to engage in mining.

"I'll do it anyways though....."

It was unexpected but I'll still do it.

I once again gripped my slave sword and swung it at the wall.

Clang *Crumble*

Clang *Crumble*

I continued to attack the soil wall with my sword.

"This is... a pain."

I was getting irritated. It was really inefficient to mine with a sword.

"Menu Open..... pickaxe... pickaxe... there it is"

I was wasting daylight but I thought it'd be better to continue with the proper tools.

But when I made the magic circle for it, there were a lot of arrows that came out.

Around twenty of them popped out... it was the most I'd ever seen.

After checking the menu I confirmed that it required about 20 materials.

I could gather them if I walked all around the entire area.

"But that's way too much trouble..... I guess I'll just do it with the sword."

Instead of gathering every single little material for it, I decided that it'd be faster just to continue with my sword.

I continued to swing.

Clang *Crumble*

Clang *Crumble*

If there was one saving grace, it was that the material was pretty easy to find. On average, I'd find about one piece of madorika every three minutes.

Clang *Crumble*

Clang *Crumble*

"Number 15..... Number 16.....
Number 17... --Ugggghhh!"

I take it all back, it's not easy to find!

I keep digging and digging but it only comes out sometimes by chance.

As I dug with my sword, the irritation continued to pile up.

I sent a fleeting glance towards the magic circle for the pickaxe I'd made before... should I make it?

".....Ugh, let's just continue."

I decided to keep going as I had been.

For now I'll keep digging. If I was to go out to find the materials for the pickaxe, then couldn't find one easily... I'd probably be even more irritated.

I decided to just honestly keep mining. I made the decision.
Honestly mining, honestly mining...

"AAARRRRRRGGGHHH!"

Every so often I exploded and put magic into my sword for an all out strike but...

"The madorika... broke..."

The material had been crushed, so I had to continue mining honestly.

Clang *Crumble*

Clang *Crumble*

“49..... 50!!!!!”

The smiley emoticon ran through my mind.

From beginning to end this mining operation took me five hours... finally I'd reached the end.

I'd be unbelievably angry if I got back and I'd counted incorrectly so I decided to recount.

“Yep, 50 in all.”

After heaving a deep sigh of relief, I took all the madorika into my bag and left the cave.

It was already nighttime.

I followed the arrow as I started walking back to my town.

As I came down the mountain I encountered a dragon.

It was the same dragon that I had hunted to make paper money.

The dragon was sleeping a distance away and hadn't noticed me.

“.....”

I dropped the madorika to the ground.

I made sure that they wouldn't roll away.

Then, I firmly grasped my eternal slave kai and approached the dragon.

It woke up as I approached. It looked at me the roared at the sky.

“TAKE ALL OF MY RAGE!”

I put magic in my sword —about 100,000 worth—and jumped straight at the dragon. I swung down and arbitrarily split it in half.

“Fuu... so refreshing.”

After relieving myself of my seething rage, I grabbed the madorika and returned to Ribek.

I had already placed the other materials inside of the circle, so once I put the madorika in... it was finished.

CHAPTER 39

SLAVE'S SMILE

Lord's manor. I was standing in front of the completed food printer.

The printer looked like a cube with sides measuring one meter and a hole directly in the middle of it.

"What do you do with this?"

Yuria asked me.

"Apparently you use it like this."

I said and showed Yuria.

In my hand was a block the size of a rubik's cube.

"This is?"

"This is a food cube that the food printer made. I could only make two due to lack of materials."

"Is the material rare?"

"I wouldn't say so. It only takes about 50 magic to make and the materials are pretty easy to collect. It's just that we're low on stock so I could only make a few."

"You use these to make things?"

"Yes... here take a look."

I said and placed the cube into the printer and began to operate it.

I input the necessary conditions and pressed start.

Then the printer whirred to life.

It made a sound as if parts were moving inside of it, then after a while it opened.

There was the finished product.

“What is this?”

“It’s a castella. It’s mellow, springy, and delicious.”

“.....”

“Well then, let’s make one more...”

I took the last cube and put it in the printer, then I performed the same operation.

“What is this one?”

“Baumkuchen. This is also delicious you know. You can bite it all at once or peel it off layer by layer to eat it.”

“Why’s there a hole in the middle? Is it necessary?”

“I dunno...”

Hmm... now that she mentions it, I wonder why Baumkuchen has a hole in the middle...

“Anyways, forget about that.”

Castella and Baumkuchen. I grabbed both of the desserts I’d just made.

I opened the DORECA menu and looked for the both of them inside of my item list.

The castella cost 20,000 magic and the Baumkuchen cost 15,000. Both of them cost far more than the shortcake.

However, each of these only cost me 50 magic to make with this.

The food printer itself cost me 100,000 magic initially.

It took time and effort to make this kind of investment first... but once I made it I realize how good of an investment it was. If I made around 10 desserts I’d have made back my entire initial investment.

Like this I’ll be able to mass-produce sweets and luxury goods.

Let’s do that one of these days.

“Master”

“Hm?”

“Are you eating those?”

“Hm? Well, since there are two of them I was thinking that the two of u——-”

I started to say but then I noticed how she was looking at the cakes.

“Master?”

Yuria had a strange look on her face... one of hesitation.

“...Yuria, help me.”

“Yes Master.”

Her hesitation was eliminated as soon as I ordered her.

She’s a good slave.



The first town Akito.

Even though night has fallen, there were still lights through the town and people were moving around.

“Risha-san could you do something about the location of the wood house?”

“I understand I’ll move it a bit.”

“Risha-san, we’re 10 sets of clothes short.”

“Clothes? Ok, I’ll set out the magic circles.”

“Risha-san! This is bad! Some people who are bad at cooking broke the kitchen that Akito-san made!”

“Awawa, I can’t repair that! I’ll make a replacement stove so please use that!”

In the town Risha was working hard as Akito’s representative with her Slave Card (Normal).

She was working to provide shelter, clothes, and food to the newly booming population.

She was mimicking how she saw her Master work day in and day out... soaking in

sweat from her efforts.

I called out to this admirable figure.

“Risha”

“Wha- what is it this ti——Master!”

Risha was surprised at my sudden appearance.

She was so surprised that she almost dropped her Slave Card and she fumbled it about until finally catching it.

“What’s wrong Master? I thought you had important work to.....”

“I somehow dealt with it. Anyways, Risha...”

“Y-yes.”

I spoke to her with a serious look on my face and she seemed to wince a bit.

“Which do you like better... a rectangle or a circle?”

“.....Huh?”

“Like I said, a rectangle or a circle? Which do you like better?”

“Umm... that is... uhhh...”

Upon hearing me repeat the question, Risha shook her head.

It appears as though she believed I wouldn’t ask her something useless.

“Of those two... I’d prefer the circle.”

“Your reason?”

I asked tentatively.

“Umm... because it’s similar in shape to my choker.”

“I see.”

It looks like her true intentions are peeking through a bit.

“Then..... Yuria.”

“Yes.”

I had brought Yuria with me and she took out a box.

Then she handed it to Risha.

“This is?”

“Open it and see.”

“Ok..... th-this is!”

“It’s a delicious dessert called Baumkuchen. You said you liked the circular one right?”

“Th-this is for me?”

“It’s a reward for your good work.”

“B-but...”

“Accept it. I’ll be going to deliver something to Mira as well.”

“To Mira as well?”

“Yeah, she should be working hard too.”

“Is that so...”

Risha looked at the Baumkuchen as a smile grew across her face.

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

I didn’t receive the charge immediately after giving it to her but instead after she found out that Mira would also get something.

“It’s just like you.”

I patted Risha’s head and left the town with Yuria.



On the way back to Ribek. Yuria and I were taking our time walking back together.

“Mira was happy too.”

“Yes.”

“She was the same as Risha, only letting herself be happy when she heard that Risha had gotten one too.”

I remembered handing Mira the castella.

Mira hesitated for a bit, but when she heard that Risha had received one, she gladly accepted.

And so my magic was charged by 20,000.

It'd been a while since I'd gotten a charge like that. I'm happy that I got to admire my wonderful slaves too.

.....which reminds me...

"Yuria"

"Yes"

"What would you like?"

"....."

Yuria seemed to hesitate before answering.

"I won't fuss over the taste or shape."

"Fumu, so you say anything is fine——"

"But I'd be happy if I were to receive it as a reward for being useful to you Master."

"I see."

So she's that type.

No, I really should've known that she'd say something like that.

We walked in silence for a while as I thought of what form I could best show my thanks and admiration for Yuria.

"Yuria"

"Yes"

"We'll be working even harder from tomorrow onwards."

"Yes"

Yuria answered without hesitation and nodded.

I thought I spied a secretive little smile that she let slip.

It didn't charge my magic, but I was confident in what I saw.

I believe that before long an explosion of —1 million or so magic will come out.

CHAPTER 40

ANIMAL'S HOUSE

Outskirts of Ribek. Risha and I were working.

We were planting trees. We were planting trees that cost about 100 magic each.

I placed the magic circle and Risha put the materials in.

Then one after another a tall thin roadside-looking trees popped up.

“Master”

“What?”

“What’s the purpose of these trees?”

“I dunno.”

I declared flatly.

“Y-you don’t know?”

“Yup. Don’t know.”

“Then why are you planting them?”

Risha’s hands didn’t stop despite her confusion.

“This morning I remembered these kinds of trees were the basic of the basics.”

“Basics?”

“Yep”

It was in a game though... I’ll keep that to myself.

“This world was damaged by the evil god and became mostly wasteland right?”

“Yes.”

Risha said and glanced furtively behind her.

What spread out before her eyes was wasteland, wasteland, and wasteland.

The wasteland that could be seen all around could be said to be very unsuited for humans to live.

“At this juncture, we need to recover the greenery. It might be difficult at first and we might have to do it little by little... but one way or another without greenery people will never be able to live properly.”

“So that was the case.....”

Risha looked around while continuing to move her hands.

“I understand. Somehow by being among the trees it feels calming. The more trees we have the more peaceful I’ll feel.”

“...that’s what I thought.”

I kind of understood why she said that.

Golden hair, pointed ears, and beautiful looks.

The eternal slaves should be practically the same as the Elven race that I’d heard of.

When you think of elves you of course think of them living in forests. If I were to say that reforestation would soothe their hearts then you’d definitely agree.

We continued planting trees.

I place the circle, Risha completes it.

I place the circle, Risha completes it.

We continued our little assembly line.

“Risha”

“Yes? What is it?”

“Be mindful of the distance between them, if it doesn’t seem right place them a distance away from each other. This will make it feel more like a forest.”

“I understand!”

Risha brandished her slave card and nodded.

And like that we continued planting... finally the sun was high in the sky and it was noon.

“Let’s take a break.”

“Ok”

Risha nodded. Then I made two person’s worth of pushinee and handed one of them to her.

“Here, it’s lunch.”

“Master will be eating this as well?”

“Yep. For now this is our meal.”

I walked underneath one of the newly planted trees and sat there.

Risha looked as if she was comparing the appearances of my pushinee and hers.

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

Hm? Magic charge?

Now? Why?

“Risha”

“Yes?”

“My magic just increased by 5,000. Why?”

“Eh..... Oh...”

Risha sudden blushed bright red.

“Because I had the same thing as Master.”

“I see, you mean we’re a matching pair?”

“Yes...”

“I see. Sit down and take a break.”

“Ok!”

Risha and I took a break.

We sat under the shade of the tree and ate our lunch.

Pushinee really does taste awful.

I thought it might taste a bit better after being tired from working... but no.

It wasn't an offensive taste... it was more that it was so bland that nothing could be done with it. Bland to the point where you almost couldn't stand it.

Well, since it fills my belly I'll deal with it.

I soon finished eating. I looked over at Risha who was nibbling on her food.

"Ah"

Risha let out a sound.

A bird had appeared from out of nowhere and landed on her shoulder.

It was picturesque.

The elf slave under a tree with a bird on her shoulder.

It was worthy of being a painting.

"Oh another came."

This time it was a little white furball that came hopping over.

"Bunny—it's a bunny Master!"

"Yeah."

That bunny also stopped near Risha.

It inclined its head back and forth while staring at Risha.

This was just the beginning as small animals began to approach one after another.

I don't know where they were previously or if they were drawn by the new forest... or if they were drawn by Risha.

There were squirrels and racoon dogs and butterflies.

Looking at the gathered animals, Risha had a peaceful look on her face as if a Goddess.

“Cute...”

“You like these kinds of things?”

“Yes”

“I see. Then we need to plant grass and flowers. We planted trees but the ground is still rocky.”

“Now that you mention it...”

“Help me Risha. We’ll make a place for these little guys to live.”

We finished up our meal and continued our reforestation.

We planted trees and grass.

“Let’s go Risha”

“Ok!”

Since there wasn’t a lake nearby, I took Risha into Eternal Slave Kai and struck the ground. I opened a huge hole where I placed a spring to fill it with water.

By the time the sun set we had made a forest about three times the size of the Tokyo dome.

We stood at the boundary between the forest and the wasteland looking out.

We watched as more and more animals flocked to the forest.

The animals gathered near Risha before entering the forest. It was as if Risha as a slave/elf was drawing them.

This repeated several times until the forest was finally “alive”.

The sound of leaves rustling and animals running around spread through the air. It finally gave the feeling that it was living.

As we watched over it I called out to Risha.

“Risha”

“Yes Master?”

“You’ve done well. Thanks to you I finally feel that we’ve taken our first step in rehabilitating this world.”

“.....”

Risha opened her eyes wide in surprise.

To this surprised girl I repeated my words.

“You’ve done well. Thank you.”

—Magic has been charged by 50,000—

“I am unworthy of your words Master.”

Risha said emotionally.

“When we have more free time let’s continue our efforts.”

“Ok!”

Risha nodded with a huge smile on her face.

CHAPTER 41

SLAVE'S HONOR

Inside of the Lord's Mansion Risha had returned with a report.

"Master I have returned from the forest."

"Good job. How's the situation?"

"The number of animals has increased. For now things are still alright, but I think that eventually it would be best to expand the forest."

"I understand. Moving on——Yuria"

I turned to speak to Yuria who had become my private secretary.

"The town of Akito has gained 30 more residents. Thanks to that they are in need of construction."

"I see. We have also received a request to adjust the placement of the nitoka. I'll leave that town to you, when you went last time there was a good vibe to it."

"I understand!"

Risha was about to set off running to accomplish the job I'd given her.

That's when Mira entered.

"Master!"

"What's up?"

"There's a message from Maya-san. They have run out of food and are requesting resupply!"

"Oh crap I forgot."

Thanks to Mira's report I'd remembered.

I'd been having Maya and her warriors go here and there, but each time they did they'd need a resupply.

I'd asked them a while ago, but I seem to have forgotten.

“Where are Maya and them?”

“They appear to be near the town of Akito.”

“I see.”

I nodded and faced Risha.

“Then I’ll leave that to you as well. I’ll need to make the right number of pushinee and deliver it to them.”

“I understand”

Risha nodded.

Her slave card worked in the same way as my card, she was able to lift and move the crafted items.

The pushinee and the wooden houses—even moving everything along with the warehouse was possible.

“Well then, I’ll be off”

“See ya”

I nodded and saw Risha off.

Then I suddenly thought, maybe I was dividing the work load a bit too much.

When I heard there was work to do in Akito I left Risha in charge of it without thinking... but now that I consider it more... it’s pretty hard work.

Can Risha handle all this?

“Master”

“What’s up Yuria?”

“There’s a message from Kazan. They want to introduce you to another nearby town.”

“Fumu, another request for aid? Or maybe it’s just a greeting? Anyways, I understand. Send a message saying I’ll meet with them.”

“Alright. Also, thanks to commerce picking up the amount of money has become insufficient.”

“Already? I understand, I’ll go find more dragons.”

Yuria told me some more things and I became busy as well.

I became so busy that I completely forgot about my concerns with Risha.



“Risha!”

When Risha returned to the Lord’s Mansion from the town, she collapsed so she had to be carried to her room.

My normally graceful slave was lying on her bed with a pained look on her face and large beads of sweat adorning her forehead.

“Yuria, what’s wrong with Risha?”

I asked Yuria who’d entered the room with me.

“Overwork”

“Overwork?”

“Yes, the job was very hectic, so when she came back she collapsed.”

“Overwork.....”

I looked at Risha.

It was true that she was pale and had all the symptoms of overwork.

Hmm...

“As I thought that job was too much...”

I was reflecting on my mistakes.

Even though I said I admire my slaves... I thoughtlessly gave her job after job... I was truly reflecting over my foolishness.

I continued to think.

“u..... n”

Risha slowly opened her eyes.

As her eyes focused she looked around the room.

Finally she sat up from the bed quickly in surprise.

“Wha- Why am I——”

She rose but quickly fell back after experiencing a bout of dizziness.

It should be a touch of anemia thanks to the overwork.

I pushed Risha back into a reclined position and said.

“Don’t push yourself. Just rest for a while.”

“I..... what’s going on?”

She asked in a frail voice.

“You collapsed from overwork. I’m sorry, I thoughtlessly gave you a job th——”

“Overwork!”

Risha shouted out in a loud voice. It was a voice loud enough to surprise me.

Her face was still pale but her eyes were glittering.

I had seen this sort of gaze before. It was just like the time when I gave her the choker.

Then.

—Magic has been charged by 5,000,000—

“Huh?”

I was so surprised that I let it slip.

I was tongue-tied in amazement. What echoed in my mind was the usual voice that informed me of a charge in my magic.

Furthermore, it was the biggest charge I'd ever gotten.

It topped everything I'd gotten up till now.

"Me... overwork....."

"Wait a second! What's with this reaction? You collapsed from overwork you know?"

"For a slave"

Yuria cut in.

"Working for your Master until you collapse is a very honorable thing. It is a symbol of the trust and faith your Master puts in you."

"Huh?"

For a second I couldn't even comprehend what she was saying.

Working till you collapse is honorable? That... can't be.

"You're joking, right?"

"No, it's true——"

As Yuria was answering the door *Slam!* was slammed open.

Mira was standing there. Mira... one of my slaves just like Risha and Yuria.

"Risha-san!? Is it true that Risha-san collapsed from overwork?"

Mira, the most emotional of all of them, had her eyes positively glowing with excitement.

"It seems like it."

"Amazing! How nice! How nice for you Risha-san!"

Mira seemed jealous as she jumped around like a little kid.

She truly seemed jealous of Risha..... jealous of being overworked.

.....is this even reality...

"Master!"

"Y-yeah what?"

“Please give me some work too!”

She said as she pressed closer to me.

Give her more work... I guess that translates to “give me more work till I collapse” I guess.

As I was busy being bewildered and unsure, Yuria once again opened her mouth.

“Mira-senpai. That’s no good.”

“Eh?”

“Badgering our Master for work is to fail as a slave. If you don’t naturally work hard to gain more trust and naturally obtain more work, it’s no good. If not then it would not be honorable.”

“I-I see!”

Mira hung her head seemingly in shock.

Her entire body seemed to droop in disappointment.

...you want it that much huh...

“un... I was mistaken.”

“Let me just tell you. Asking for punishment at this time would also be a failure.”

“I know that. I will prove it with my actions!”

She said then leapt out of the room.

Prove it with her actions? I guess she returned to her assigned duty.

“Master, please excuse me as well.”

Yuria said and left.

I didn’t really get it, but I’m guessing that she was expecting the same thing as Mira.

And so the only ones left in the room were me and Risha.

How should I put it... I’m still not quite sure of all this.

A slave's honor huh?

I looked at Risha. She was still pale, but she was stroking her choker lovingly.

"Umm, Master?"

"What?"

"I'm... happy that I got to be your slave. Master is the number one Master in the world."

"...haa..."

I guess... I really have no choice but to believe what's right in front of my eyes.

Even from that viewpoint I'll still say...

"...Risha"

"Yes"

"This is an order. Rest for today."

"...I understand."

Risha said seemingly disappointed.

"I'll leave a panacea here. Today you must rest, then drink this tomorrow morning."

"Tomorrow morning?"

Risha asked surprised.

"Yes that's right. Drink it tomorrow morning and today you must rest. Tomorrow I'll give you another job."

"——Ok!"

After a second she comprehended what I was saying and a big smile spread across her face.

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

This time I received a charge that was around the usual level.

It was due to my love and admiration for my slave... it was way below the amount given from her 'slave's honor' but it's good enough for me.

CHAPTER 42

ONE IN BODY AND MIND

After beating some more dragons I saw Maya and the rest approaching from a distance.

Of the 100 strong group of armed young women, half were carrying swords and spears, while another portion were carrying goods and pulling carts, and the rest were pulling the mobile nitokas that I'd created.

They were my subordinates, in another sense they were also my elite guards.

After approaching to a certain distance all of them stopped. Then only their leader, Maya, approached me.

"Akito"

"Yeah, it's been a while."

"Did you take care of this... alone?"

Maya said as she looked at the dragon.

"Yeah I guess. I needed its blood."

I answered and the girls behind Maya started squealing and chattering.

In high pitched voices "Amazing""He's so strong""How cool....."

I heard such things here and there.

"What about you? How are things?"

"We're doing great. That's right, about those monkeys... we've seen them here and there so we defeated every one we've seen."

"The slave beasts? So?"

"They turned back into humans just like you said. We pointed them towards the closest town that you govern, they should've headed over there."

"I see, thank you."

I spoke my thanks.

For my towns to continue development I need more and more people.

The fastest way to get these people is to defeat the slave beasts and turn them back into people.

Because my hands have been full recently, I gave this task to Maya and the rest.

Of course, when I see them I'll defeat them as well.

"How many people are in your town now?"

"I left the details to Yuria but... I think it's about 3,000 people for now."

"I see."

For some reason Maya looked quite happy.

"Somehow... you're looking quite pleased."

"Well, you're ruling over 3,000 people after all."

"Well... yeah."

"I'm happy about that."

Is that all?

"That's right! You... do you like women?"

"Where's this coming from?"

"Just answer."

"Well yeah... I'm a guy after all."

What about it? I thought as I looked at Maya.

"I'll get right down to business then. We'd like you to have children with us."

"U-us.....?"

I looked at Maya and the girls behind her.

"With you... and who else?"

"All of us... that's obvious, right?"

"My common sense can't handle how you think this is obvious."

When I asked what in God's name was going on...

"Well, for now we've already reconstructed several towns and defeated a lot of monkeys to turn them back into people, right?"

"Yeah?"

"But for people, having children and giving birth is the most natural method of increasing the population."

"I suppose that's true..."

"So... give us children."

"That's a bit of a jump in logic."

I know giving birth is how we propagate but I'm not sure why they're all coming to me.

"Everyone."

Maya motioned her chin towards the girls behind her.

They were all——looking at me.

"As you can see, they are all women. Pretty young women who are still virgins."

"You too."

"Thank you. And these girls said this. If they were to have children they'd like to have it be from a strong, cool, amazing guy——-basically they say that Akito is great."

Maya said and I once again looked at the other girls.

Under the focused gazes of these young women I realized they were looking at me with eyes that I'd seen before. They were the eyes of girls looking at an idol... gazes of admiration... almost yearning.

"That's how it is."

"I see..."

"Also..."

"Hm?"

"We're all very grateful to you."

"Grateful?"

"Grateful. Is it strange?"

“Well... I have an inkling as to why.”

I'd done quite a lot. I'd made them whatever they needed and provided them food, shelter, and clothing...

It's not strange for them to feel grateful for that.

“That's why...”

Maya winked at me.

“Their thankfulness and admiration led to accepting you as the one they want.”

“I see.”

“So, give us children.”

“...it's no good if it's not everyone?”

“Yep”

Maya nodded and the girls behind her nodded as well with serious looks on their faces.

“I mean that's obvious right? We've always been together up till this point. We've gone through life and death together so why should having kids be any different?”

I'm still having trouble grasping this situation... my brain feels like it's breaking a bit... but I understand the general nuance of what's going on.

This isn't a bad feeling. It feels nice to be faced with all these people who have feelings of gratitude and admiration towards me.

“I understand. But right now is no good.”

“Why?”

“It would be very troubling to have all of you out of action.”

“Troubling?”

“Right now, you are all acting as my elite guards.”

“...I see... that's true isn't it...”

Maya nodded. The girls behind her looked disappointed but also appeared as if they understood that it couldn't be helped.

“Then eventually?”

“That’s fine. I promise to do so at a later time.”

“—give us all children.”

“and I’ll make you all a town to live in.”

I said and the girls got all excited.

Half of them cheered and the other half seemed moved.

It seems like I’m becoming more and more like an idol to them.

CHAPTER 43

TOLERANCE

“AKIIIIHHHHIIITTTTTOOOOOOOOO” (This is Seiya forgetting Akito’s correct name)

As I was returning to town surrounded by Maya and the girls, I heard a distant voice screaming.

When I turned to look, it was Seiya.

It’d been a while since I’d seen him but he approached with bloodshot eyes and brandished an iron sword at me.

“Akito”

“It’s alright.”

I held back Maya and took out my Eternal Slave Kai.

I didn’t want to look uncool in front of these women who’d expressed their affection for me.

“UOOOO!”

“Fu!”

I brandished my blade and intercepted Seiya’s attack.

A metallic sound rang out once——and my sword split Seiya’s in half.

“Damn it!”

Seiya foolishly swung his broken sword at me again.

If you looked from the side it looked as if a spoiled brat was throwing a temper tantrum, the attack was completely useless.

I grabbed his hand and then gave his stomach a swift punch.

His sword fell to the ground with a clatter.

“Guuuwaaaa.....”

Seiya fell to his knees with a depressing sound.

“Master!”

Seiya’s slave ran over.

Her clothing was the same as what she’d been wearing at the Goddess’s place... except it was even more worn-out.

.....this is probably what he thought of as proper clothing for a slave.

She seemed worried for him and ran to his side.

“Shut up!”

Seiya shook her off.

Then reeled back and slapped her cheek cleanly with the back of his hand.

She fell onto her backside and held her cheek with a tearful expression.

“Damn it! Only 200!? This goddamn useless thing!”

No, I think it’s about time you realized that this wasn’t the right way already.

“Hey... Seiya——”

“Shut it!”

He glared at me as his bloodshot eyes got even redder.

“Tell me! What kind of trick did you pull!? Did you meet the Goddess again and butter her up!?”

“Goddess? If you mean Ilia, I haven’t met her since then.”

“Don’t lie to me! What did you do!?”

“.....I just made a town together with my slave...”

“Don’t goddamn lie to me!!”

Seiya shrieked.

“There’s no way you could’ve made such a big town! There’s no way you could’ve gotten four towns so quickly!!.....

You... you... I KNOW YOU CHEATED!!”

So this is the conclusion?

You can’t understand so I’m cheating?

“Haaaa... Be quiet. I didn’t do much. I just made my slaves happy.”

“Damn youuuuuuu!”

Seiya tried to punch me.

In retaliation I——did nothing because Maya had forced her way forward and pinned his arms behind his back.

“Let go! Damn it! Even now you’re trying to make a fool of me!”

“No I’m no——”

“Shut up shut up shut up!”

He screamed. It looks like anything I try to say would be useless.

“Hey Akito, what should we do with this guy.”

Maya looked at me and so did the other girls.

It seemed as though they were saying “If he needs to be disposed of, we can do it for you”.

“.....just let this thing go.”

“Is that ok?”

“Yeah, he’s the only one I have left from my old home.”

“If that’s the case... then it can’t be helped.”

Maya seemed to understand.

She pushed Seiya away from me.

As he staggered, Seiya once again glared at me.

“Akihito.....”

“I’ll tell you once more. I didn’t do much. I didn’t cheat. I just thought of how to best treat my slaves. You can take that meaning in whatever way you like.”

“.....”

He didn’t answer, he simply glared at me like I’d killed his parents.

“If you think I’m tricking you, just try to make your slave happy and see. If you do, things might change.”

“Shut up!”

Seiya yelled, and turned away.

“Who’d believe this bull? Just watch, I’ll uncover how you cheated and what tricks you used.”

“.....”

It seems no matter what I say, it won’t get through to him.

Seiya walked away and his slave began to follow him.

“Master!”

“Don’t follow me Useless!”

His slave froze.

“Just sit there in seiza! Don’t come back today!”

Seiya left after yelling that at his slave.

His slave watched as he left then, as he ordered, knelt on the stones in a seiza.

“Wait, what are you doing here? You’re going to injure your legs, so stand up.”

Maya walked towards her about to lift her to her feet.

“Maya.”

“W-what?”

Maya faltered at the serious look on my face.

“Let her do as she pleases.”

“B-but...”

“It’s an order from her Master, and she is an eternal slave.”

I turned to her and asked,

“That’s right isn’t it?”

“.....”

She didn’t answer. She just looked at me.

She seemed strangely, grateful for the consideration...

“I-is that so?”

“Let’s go.”

I took Maya and the girls and left.

We walked away from Seiya’s slave.

Maya and the girls continually glanced back furtively, but I didn’t look back once.

That was..... probably part of her own sort of pride.

Thanks to being told that overwork was a symbol of pride from Risha and the rest... I had some confidence in what I thought.

Our group advanced through the wilderness.

After walking for a while Maya called out to me.

“Akito”

“What?”

“You’re... an even bigger man (*TN: as in: be the bigger man*) than we’d thought...”

“Is that so?”

“That’s right. Right everyone?”

Maya called out and the girls agreed.

“In comparison..... that guy doesn’t have any balls. He’s not a real man.”

Once again the girls agreed.

They all began to talk and the surroundings became lively.

“Hey Akito...”

Maya walked close and linked arms with me and spoke in a soft coaxing voice...

“What’s up?”

“As I thought... Give us kids now.”

The girls’ voices suddenly stopped, and they all looked at me with expectant eyes.

I’m glad their hopeful but...

“Not now. I do not have the free time to create a town for you guys yet. You need to wait for a bit.”

“I see... alright.”

Maya separated from me with a lonesome look on her face.

I was wondering if I needed to do a bit of emotional follow up when,

“As I though... Akito is a big and tolerant guy.”

“Un!”

“I think so too!”

“I’m looking forward to the day we can have your kids!”

Maya and the girls said.

It was even more lively than before..... it was a happy occasion.

CHAPTER 44

GOOD SLAVES

Carrying the mountain of desserts, I approached the town of Kazan.

These were created by the food printer. Meaning... they weren't created using my DORECA... which also meant that I couldn't carry them easily using my movement ability.

For this we needed to put them all on a cart. This cart was guarded by Maya and the rest on the way to Kazan.

When we reached the area surrounding the town, Valeria met up with us.

"You've journeyed from afar, be welcome in our town."

"I've brought the promised items. Guide us in."

"Alright."

Under Valeria's guidance we entered the town.

Along the way I spotted some children playing in the mud... the entire place felt quite harmonious.

"Hm?"

"What's wrong?"

"We just entered the town right?"

"Yes. From here on is the town proper. What about it?"

"We entered the town but it doesn't feel any different from the outside."

"Oh so that's what you meant."

Valeria smiled. Her face seemed strangely boastful.

"It was Malta-sama's idea that Kazan not have a (Spring) Fountain of Ilia."

Fountain of Ilia... the indispensable item that prevents monsters from invading...

And she's proudly saying they don't have one.

"Why?"

"We are the proud descendants of one of the Hero's party members who defeated the evil god, the warrior Ruslan. Malta-sama said that it would be fine as long as we just kill all the monsters that approach."

That's it?

"I'll tell you now... this is what happened with the food you gave us a while ago. It was distributed amongst the people according to their achievements in defeating monsters. The more they defeated, and the stronger they were, the more preferential treatment was given."

"So that's what you did? I gave it to you... so I suppose you can do as you wish, but wouldn't some people get nothing in this case?"

In this kind of reward system something like that most likely happens.

"There are no such weak people in Kazan mon~!" (TN: She pouts which is indicated by the *mon*)

"UO!"

There was a shout from behind us.

I turned around in surprise and saw Malta.

Malta was standing there with her hands on her hips looking even more prideful than Valeria.

"We are the descendants of the great warrior Ruslan, it is impossible for us to fall behind in matters with monsters like this!"

"Like these monsters huh?"

"That's right!"

"I'll just ask now, but how many monsters did the person in last place kill?"

"Valeria?"

Malta asked Valeria.

It seems she has a subordinate for matters regarding numbers and the such just like me.

“12”

“So she says.”

“How long did it take? Since they’re at the bottom did it take about a month?”

“No the first day of the month.”

This time Malta answered.

“Huh?”

“Like I said, the first day... well it’s the average of the first day.”

“The one in last place... killed 12 monsters in the first day...”

“Yeah.”

Malta said with a face that made it seem obvious.

I thought that they were inflating things——when a monster approached the town.

From a distance there was a cloud of dust as a monster charged over. It was a big boar looking monster.

“Akito.”

Maya looked at me and I nodded.

After receiving my permission, Maya and the rest prepared to intercept when——

One of the kids who had been playing in the mud leapt up. The kid who had snot dripping from his nose as he splashed around in the mud.

The child dashed in front of Maya and the rest then jumped in the air and kicked the monster.

Maya and the girls were surprised at being blocked like this.

From how I saw it this kid wasn’t all that strong (he was at a level where I thought he was pretty strong for a child), but he had an extraordinarily strong will to fight and he continued to attack the monster over and over.

After several minutes of fierce fighting the child beat the monster.

Maya and the girls were even more surprised.

“Che, he beat it huh?”

“I was just heading over to beat it...”

“It’s your fault for being too slow.”

The rest of the children returned to the mud while talking about things... that children really shouldn’t be.

...What is this place? The Land of Asura?

I looked at Malta and said in both an amazed and slightly fed up voice...

“Everyone’s like this?”

“Of course.”

“Then why are you having trouble with food? You can just use the defeated monsters as food stuff, right?”

“Huh? What are you talking about? What are you suggesting we do with these dead monsters?”

“Yeah, I know it might be a bit distasteful, but you could use that monster over there as food.”

“How?”

“How??? Wha...?”

I looked at Malta and Valeria.

Do they not have this kind of concept here?

I thought as another monster suddenly appeared.

However, before any of the children were able to make a move, an old man from inside the town leapt out and nimbly moved to engage the monster.

“.....oioi...”

I was a bit irritated as I saw a strange look in Maya and the girls’ eyes as well.

I thought... is this really ok with you people in Kazan?

“Leaving that aside, I brought the things I promised.”

I signaled Maya and the girls to bring out the cart.

I reached under the cloth cover and took out a small box which I gave to Malta.

“This is?”

“Castella. Take a bite. It’s delicious.”

Malta took a bite of the castella as instructed.

As she chewed her eyes began to shine.

“It’s delicious! What is this! This is the most delicious thing I’ve ever eaten!”

“I see.”

“Umm hey... are all of those castella? So many?”

“Well, I did promise.”

I said and Malta’s eyes shone even brighter.



I returned to Ribek and the Lord’s Manor.

“Welcome back Master.”

“Yuria, we will now begin buying monsters from Kazan. Write up the costs for it.”

“Buy?”

“That’s right. It’s fine even if it’s bartering or traded for Yen. I’ll leave this to you.”

“Un”

Yuria nodded.

“It has also been decided that Kazan will fall under my jurisdiction. I’ll leave the details to you, please make it a pleasant transition.”

“I understand.”

I sat down in my chair and rested for a moment.

I was a bit tired.

“Master, shall I give you a report?”

“Sure.”

I nodded with my eyes closed.

“There is a question posed by the people. They want to know if they can pay the municipal tax with money.”

“That’s fine. I suppose that’d be easier.”

Up until now it had been trade items.

“I understand, I’ll tell them. Next, I have a suggestion. If Kazan is to be yours Master, then you may want to make a public bath for them.”

“I see. Next time I go I’ll do so. Next?”

“Risha-san and Mira-san have gone out hunting the monkeys. The new forest drew quite a few of them.”

“If it’s the monkeys then I can leave it to them. Next?”

I asked her as I kept my eyes closed.

She is an extremely capable slave. So capable that if she weren’t here domestic affairs may grind to a halt.

“Yuria”

“Yes?”

“Sit here”

“Ok.”

Yuria moved to my side and sat right down on the floor.

“You’ve been working hard recently. Is there anything you’d like as a reward?”

“I just want to be useful to you Master.”

Yuria answered without hesitation.

I could see her true motive.

My slave... an Eternal Slave.

A race which considers collapsing from overwork from their Master's orders as a symbol of honor.

I thought back to Seiya's slave and how she was able to endure sitting in seiza on that hard ground.

For them it might not necessarily be something so bad... but I really dislike that sort of thing.

"Yuria"

"Yes"

"Adjust the schedule and make it so that me and you three have a day off. Recently I haven't fought with you three as a sword, so I want to. All three of you at once."

"I understand. I will adjust it."

"Good."

I nodded.

My magic didn't get charged but I saw Yuria slightly smile through slitted eyes.

I admire and love my slaves... it probably can't be helped that they desire to be overworked but I consider them to be more than simple labor or assistance.

I will follow a different path than Seiya.

"Yuria."

"Yes"

"Massage my shoulders and continue on with your report."

"Ok!"

She answered more strongly. I could tell she was pretty happy.

Yuria rubbed my shoulders and continued her report.

We slowly passed the time like that.

“Master”

“Hm?”

I had been dozing off but her call made me open my eyes.

My bag was shining.

It was my DORECA. I took it out and the shining got brighter——my card was changing colors.

From gold... to a silver-ish color.

“Hmm..... Menu Open.”

Akito

Type: Platinum Card

Magic Lvl: 6,721,386

Number of Items Created: 61,343

Number of Slaves: 3

Population: 5,000

I checked my stats and understood.

A new stat had been added “Population” which was at 5,000.

So that leveled my card up to Platinum.

“Risha-san and Mira”

Yuria murmured and I nodded.

It seems like they were working hard elsewhere.

“Yuria”

“Yes?”

“Think of some way to reward them.”

“.....ok.”

—Magic has been charged by 500,000—

After I gave Yuria that order, I received a rarely seen magic charge from her.

Really... I have such good slaves.

【 ARC 6: PLATINUM CARD + SLAVE BRONZE 】

CHAPTER 45

THINGS PILE UP

“Mira, take out your Slave Card.”

It was morning in the Lord’s Manor.

Mira obeyed and took out her Slave Card before placing it in the magic circle I’d made.

I cut my finger with Eternal Slave Kai and let a drop of blood fall in the circle as well.

It was a new item that required the upgrading of my card to platinum and a (Normal) Slave Card.

It needed two items. A Slave Card (Normal) and the Master’s blood.

When they were placed together within the circle a new Card was produced.

“Thank you very much Master!”

“The other two already did this, but let’s make absolutely sure of the effects.”

I cut a table directly in half with Eternal Slave Kai.

It was a table which had been made with the DORECA.

“Look through your menu, there should be Bronze Repair somewhere in there.”

“I found it.”

“Cast it on the table and see.”

“I understand.”

Mira did as I told her and cast the repair magic on the table.

“What materials are needed?”

“They require half of the materials used to make it in the first place.”

“I see. It’s the same as my original card.”

Same as it was when they had Normal cards.

Mira leapt out of the room to go gather the necessary materials for the repairs.

I sat down in my chair and gazed at the table while thinking.

This is a watershed moment. The fact that my slaves can now use Bronze Repair magic is a big deal.

Up till now, I was the only one who had been able to repair things the efficiency... was bad in more than one way.

The fact that each of them could now do so was a huge development.

Mira returned with the materials and repaired the table.

“Fumu, it seems like there’s no issues. It has the same ability as my DORECA.”

“Yep! Ufufu”

“Why are you grinning like that?”

“I was just happy that I could be even more useful.”

“I see. From now on please continue to work for my sake.”

“Un!”

Mira nodded with a smile on her face.

“Master”

The door opened and Yuria came in.

“What’s up?”

“There’s an envoy.”

“Envoy? Oh is it Valeria?”

“It’s not anyone from Kazan.”

My little slave said as she shook her head with an unusually serious look on her face.



When I entered the reception room I inadvertently furrowed my brow.

There was a man sitting there. There was a scarred man with 5-o'clock shadow sitting there wearing armor and a dirty dark red mantle.

At a glance his appearance made him look like a bandit.

As for the castella that Risha provided for guests in this room... he was eating it voraciously while spilling crumbs everywhere.

His manners are terrible... is this guy really an "Envoy" like Yuria said?

When he noticed me, he looked up.

"You're Akito huh..."

".....That's right, so what?"

I sat in front of him. Mira, who had entered with me, stood behind me.

"I am Jahn (pronounced Yahn), I'm here under Maxim-sama's orders."

"So?"

Jahn smacked his lips as he ate and talked. It was unpleasant to look at as he chewed with his mouth open.

"I came her ta' give ya' Maxim-sama's decree. Come greet me within 10 days."

"Within 10 days? Come greet me? What is this?"

"Yer attitude will determine the treatment that these four towns're gettin. Be sure ya don't mess up Maxim-sama's good mood."

"Wait, I don't understand. What are you talking about? Who is this Maxim? What does he want?"

"Ha!"

Jahn gave a disparaging laugh.

"Oioi, Ribek's new chief is this ignorant little thing?"

"You dare treat my Master as a fool!?"

Mira yelled out loudly.

“What are yo—... you’re a slave aint’cha? If you’re a slave then know yer place! I’m talkin’ to yer master so when was it you’re turn to but in? Hah~?”

“Ku.....”

Mira bit her lower lip and stopped talking with a frustrated look on her face.

It was as if, as a slave, she could not rebut this logic though she was trying.

“Mira, don’t talk to him. That’s an order.”

“I understand.”

I overwrote Jahn’s words with my order as her Master.

This caused her frustration to subside, but not her anger. She continued to glare at Jahn.

I turned back to Jahn and asked,

“Sorry for being ignorant... explain it to me so I can understand please.”

“Do you really not know about Maxim-sama?”

This time he seemed amazed. Was he really that famous?

“Umm, Master...”

“What?”

“Maxim is the name of the Great Lord to the North. Through multiple wars here and there, he obtained several towns.”

So basically an invader?

I looked at Jahn who had his chest puffed out with pride.

“Well, that’s how it is. Don’t worry, Maxim-sama doesn’t particularly like shedding blood. As long as you go greet him and become his subordinate, nothing will happen.”

“...and... if I refuse?”

“Well... then Maxim-sama’s subordinates and 2,000 soldiers will march on your town.”

Jahn said with a smirk.

“.....sorry, but you’ll need to give me a night.”

“Haaa, fine. Although yer final answer is pretty much decided...”

“.....Risha.”

I called to Risha, instead of Mira who was right behind me.

“You called Master?”

“Guide Jahn-san to a place to stay... be polite.”

“I understand.”

Risha guided Jahn away and left the reception room.

“Fuu.....”

I sat back in my chair and sighed.

War.

The word popped into my head.

So he was saying surrender... if you don’t want to die surrender. If not then we’ll invade with 2,000 soldiers.

Hmm, what to do...



I took a walk around Ribek.

“Nee-chan how much is this?”

“5,000 yen.”

“It’s expensive... c’mon drop it a bit.”

The town was lively. Before I realized it, the main road had become a marketplace where various deals were going on.

It had changed a lot from when Marato had been in power.

“Milord.”

A man recognized me and called out.

“Milord, I heard that Maxim was aiming for this place, is it true?”

“...who’d you hear that from?”

“A while ago Maxim’s subordinate came here. He took some of my goods without paying and said “this’ll all be Maxim-sama’s soon anyways.”“

Jahn huh.....

“I thought that it was ridiculous, but I saw Milord’s slave-sama with him but she didn’t stop him.”

Risha huh.....

It appears that she mistook my order and allowed him the authority to do such things.

“He took some of my things too.”

“Me too.”

“He hit me when I told him to stop.”

“That’s light, he broke my shop.”

One after another they spoke up to tell me what he’d done.

I gave the man who’d been hit a Panacea, and repaired the other man’s store with my DORECA.

“Sorry to say but that is true... he’s aiming for us.”

After hearing my words things went into a commotion all at once.

“Maxim told me to surrender. If I don’t surrender and become a subordinate, he would send 2,000 soldiers to conquer us.”

Things got even more heated.

Well yeah... I guess that's obvious.

I was telling them that 2,000 people would be coming.

Ribek was the town with the most people... but even so there were only around 1,000 people within it.

It's obvious that they'd be afraid when I told them that 2,000 soldiers would be coming.

I thought when,

"Milord, how are we doing this?"

"Huh?"

The man who first called out said.

"How should we do what?"

"How should we fight? How should we prepare to repel the 2,000 soldiers?"

"....."

I was surprised, it was a reaction that was completely out of my expectations.

"You're being stupid..."

A woman said.

"What we need to do hasn't changed. The Lord will make something and we'll gather the materials to make it."

"That's right! The Lord will make something amazing that can send those soldiers packing!"

"That umm that uhh, that Nitoka thing. How about we make a lot of those?"

The crowd made a huge ruckus as they spoke and shouted.

They seemed full of hope as they discussed solutions one after another. None of them seemed prepared to give in.

I took out my DORECA.

The noticed and all turned to look at me.

Their gazes were filled with strong hope and trust.

CHAPTER 46

LOOSED ARROWS

The next morning in the reception room.

Jahn arrived looking smug.

“So you’ve finally come to a decision?”

His face seemed to say “I already know the answer even if you don’t tell me.”

Sorry, but I won’t be able to live up to your expectations.

“I have no intention of being under Maxim.”

“.....Huh?”

His face changed and he looked like he couldn’t believe what he was hearing.

“What did you just say?”

“I have no intention of working and living under Maxim. If it were an alliance or agreement to work together, then I’d welcome it. But I have no intention of being ruled over.”

“Are you... are you serious?”

“Yeah.”

“You’ll regret this. Maxim-sama is a man who will kill anyone who seriously disobeys him. This town... no all four of our towns will end up annihilated.”

“With the 2,000 troops?”

“Yes indeed. 2,000 of them!”

“Well we just have to kill them as they come.”

Jahn seemed completely stunned.

His expression seemed to question my sanity.

“You’ll regret it... are you sure?”

You already asked that...

“My answer will not change. Tell Maxim that if he wants to have a relationship of equals, I’ll meet him halfway.”

I said decisively and looked at Jahn.

I looked at him straight on to let him know that this was not a joke, I was serious.

“.....haa, it won’t be my fault if you regret this later.”

Jahn spat out with a face full of scorn... then he left the room.

From the hallway I heard a crashing sound. It seems like he took out his frustrations on something in the hall.



“Master, what will we be making today?”

Outside of the Manor, my three slaves were gathered in front of me.

I took some small solace in Risha’s usual phrase, then gave them their orders.

“We will be suspending construction and focusing on the establishment of defenses.”

First I stated our overall objective and looked at Mira.

“Mira, go to Kazan and tell them to hunt a lot of toroi. If they bring them they’ll be rewarded appropriately. When you can’t find toroi then bring them outside of the town.”

“Ok!”

Mira dashed off.

Nitokas require a silver card so I need to do that myself.

Next I looked at Yuria.

“Yuria go around town. You need to create and repair swords, arrows and bows.”

“I understand.”

“If there’s an issue come see me. If something requires silver card or higher bring it to me.”

“I understand.”

Yuria also set off.

The only one left was Risha, who was looking at me.

Her eyes seemed to be glittering like the eyes of a faithful hound.

Her eyes seemed to be saying, “It’s my turn now, what will he ask me to do?”

“Risha, you’re with me.”

“I understand.”

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

This would be my first time facing an enemy like this in this world, so I wanted to have one of my slaves on hand.

I opened my DORECA menu.

Under the Weapon category in my creation list...

I used the movie function that had appeared when I upgraded to the silver card to check each of the weapons.

“Oh.”

I’d found something good.

It was a weapon called ‘Gradik’.

“If I could... mass produce this...”

As I gazed at the video, I imagined how it could be used in real combat.



Risha and I walked out of Ribek.

As always the wasteland spread out before us.
It was a sight that made you wonder if it ever ended.

As I looked out at the barren wilderness, I really thought that now was not the time to be fighting amongst each other.

“Oh that’s right, how has the forest been doing Risha?”

“Recently, there have been even more animals. It’s very lively. When I try to go do maintenance the animals try to play with me which makes it take more time... it’s a bit troubling.”

“So animals are fond of you huh...”

The blond elf eternal slaves.

In addition to that, Risha is a calm and sociable person, so it’s no wonder she’s liked by the animals.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll leave that to you. Do as you please with your bronze card.”
“Is that alright?”

She asked, seeming doubtful.

This is one area where she was different from Yuria. Yuria would follow my commands without question, while Risha would hesitate when I say “I’ll leave it to you.”

Well, it’s ladylike so it’s kind of nice.

“Of course, I gave you the bronze card because I trust you. If I didn’t then you’d still have a normal one.”

“Ah.....”

—Magic has been charged by 20,000—

I got a magic charge from Risha who had started to blush.

The matter of the forest had been settled so me and Risha chased after the magic circle's arrow.

Finally—a monster appeared.

What appeared in front of us was a bird that was about the size of a person.

Its entire body was covered in feathers and it had a beak full of sharp teeth.

Just by looking at it, you could tell it wasn't people friendly.

It was called puchitsa.

"Is that it Master?"

"Yup that's the thing that has the puchitsa soul/spirit thing we need."

"Ah, like the lava....."

"That's right. We'll be defeating it Risha."

"Yes!"

Risha responded and braced herself.

I took out my Eternal Slave Kai and touched the red gem and Risha was sucked in.

The blade began to burn.

I decided to give myself a head start in this battle—and swung.

At that moment the puchitsa body seemed to double in size as it spread its wings and flapped.

A huge amount of feathers came flying towards me.

"Hu!"

I put magic into the blade and swung sideways.

The feathers all had sharp pointed ends, but they were burnt by the power of my sword.

One of them managed make it through and scratched my cheek. Immediately, blood began to flow down my face.

(Master!)

“It’s nothing much.”

I wiped the blood from my cheek with the back of my hand and attacked the puchitsa again.

I raise my blade once more and swung with my full strength.

“Pigyaaaaaa!”

The giant bird screeched.

The flame blade cut through the feathers like butter but the counter attack drove me away while scratching me up.

I took my distance and readied myself again while muttering,

“It would’ve been good to have Yuria for this.”

(I’m sorry.)

“Don’t get depressed. I was thinking it would be nice to have both of you.”

(Both?)

“Yeah.”

With how easy it was to cut the feathers, I believe that Risha’s flame attribute is its weakness.

Then to dodge the feathers I’d need Yuria’s radar.

Mixing Risha’s powers and Yuria’s would be good...

“It’ll be a pain to let this drag on, I’m just gonna push through.”

(Ok!)

I put even more magic in than before, the flames almost doubled in size as I attacked the puchitsu directly from the front with my full strength.

The strange bird burst into flames and soon plopped to the ground completely burnt black.

A glowing ball floated up from the ashes.

It was the puchitsu soul.

This was the material I needed for the gradik.



“Puchitsu soul... and bow...”

After healing myself with the panacea, I placed the ingredients into the circle and made a gradik.

The circle changed into an item.

What appeared there was a bow decorated with white feathers.

“Hmm...”

I grabbed it and examined it.

“How is it Master?”

“I don’t know much about bows. You take a look.”

“Ok.”

Risha accepted the bow from me and knocked an arrow.

“I’ll aim at that rock”

“Fine.”

At the moment I nodded she loosed the arrow.

Risha’s arrow flew straight and true—until part way through when it changed. From one arrow... it split into five.

*Bam*Bam*Bam*Bam*Bam*!

The five arrows pierced into the rock.

It was the same as the movie from my DORECA.

“It worked right?”

“Yeah. The arrows turn into a shotgun-like spray. I’m going to make these and use them in the towns’ defensive lines.”

“Amazing..... I’ve never seen a bow like this. If we have these then 2,000 soldiers will be nothing!”

“I don’t think it’ll go that smoothly, but it’ll at least make it easier.”

The gradik and the nitoka.

My strategy involved a lot of them.

Shotguns and gun batteries, if we have these then I think we’ll manage.

In order to make this a reality, Risha and I hunted puchitsus until we ran out of panacea.

CHAPTER 47

TRUE POWER

Town of Akito.

I was standing on the walls of the town gazing out.

About a kilometer away, Maxim's troops were visible.

The vanguard was made of cavalry riding the two legged horses and behind them were spear wielding soldiers.

"2,000 of them huh....."

That's an estimate... but it seems about right.

The fact that they sent all these people out seems to prove that they're serious about this.

"Master"

Risha called out from behind me.

"The preparations have been made"

"Alright."

I nodded and glanced behind me.

Akito's outer wall was armed with 20 nitokas. Plus, there were 100 people who wielded gradiks.

Mira was commanding the nitoka division and Yuria was left to command the gradik division.

Looking at them it was obvious. The townspeople were feeling the pressure of the 2,000 soldiers bearing down on them... they were nervous, or frightened you could

say.

“Master! They’ve begun to move!”

Risha said sounding flustered.

I looked back and saw the cavalry kicking up a cloud of dust as they charged.

“Fire the nitoka. There’s no need to aim carefully just fire.”

“Ok!”

Risha ran over to Mira. Then the battery division began firing their rocks.

The lump of rocks drew a parabola in the sky before becoming disjointed and falling to the earth. Many missed their targets, but a portion of them slammed right in the middle of the cavalry.

“Don’t stop firing.”

The rocks flew out one after another.

The cavalry charge was becoming obviously slow. The aim was all over the place, but having huge rocks fly towards you is scary nonetheless.

But still they didn’t stop. Once they’d passed the nitokas’ range, they once again increased their speed and charged.

Then... they entered bow range.

“Gradik unit, fire with everything you’ve got!”

I ordered and Yuria’s 100 people pulled back on their bows.

And fired their arrows all at once.

One hundred bowmen... equaling to 500 arrows after they split.

The arrows fell like rain as they pierced through the cavalry, knocking one after another from their horses.

From long range we had the nitoka bombardment, and in mid-range we have a gradik firing line.

We pitted our stockpile of arrows and rocks against Maxim's soldiers and they could not get any closer.

"It seems like this might just work."

"I suppose..."

I nodded and looked towards the battlefield.

"Umm, Master?"

"What?"

I looked at Risha.

"Are you not going to fight? If Master went out, then I think you could win easily."

"But all I would achieve would be victory alone..."

"?"

Risha tilted her head confused.

Honestly, completely wiping them out wouldn't be difficult.

If I took Risha into my blade and put a lot of magic into the flames, then I should be able to eliminate all these soldiers.

With the experience from fighting monsters, regular soldiers aren't my opponent.

But there's no point in me going out to fight by myself.

Take for example... what if I went out to fight and was caught up by a thousand of them? What would the other 1,000 do? They'd invade the town.

After so long I finally had a healthy number of people and the towns were rebuilt. All that work could disappear in mere moments.

That's why it is necessary to engage in group on group combat.

We don't 'just' need to win, we need to win the least possible sacrifices.

Maxim's soldiers once again tried to charge.

However, the nitoka and gradik bombarded them creating an invisible line that they were unable to cross.

The soldiers were shot down one after another.

"Mu~..."

The flow had changed.

The charging and retreating had finally stopped.

Instead a single man charged out.

He rode a shining gold two legged horse and held a katana in each hand.

"Concentrated fire on that man."

The rocks and arrows rained down on him.

His katana danced through the air as he cut down arrows and shattered rocks.

"Cease Fire!"

I cried out and the bombardment ceased.

The man charged even closer. It probably wouldn't make a difference no matter how much we fired at him.

"Master?"

"Let's go Risha."

"——Yes!"

He's no average man, I thought, and sucked Risha into my sword in anticipation of battle.

I faced him and began to charge, the man raised his speed even further.

Clash! and our swords met.

“You’re Maxim huh?”

“You’re Akito!”

“Yes. Won’t you stop this? We’re all fellow people struggling in this screwed up wasteland... it’s already hard enough!”

“That’s why I’ll take it all! The resources are limited! I’ll take them by force if I have to! It’s the age of survival of the fittest!”

“They are not limited! The resources I have are nearly limitless!”

“Don’t lie to me!!”

“Eeeiii!”

I shouted as we exchanged blows.

I can’t convince him with words and he won’t stop attacking.

The flame sword’s strong point is its heat ability.

That high temperature isn’t able to reach Maxim like this...

“Yuria!”

I called the name of my other slave and touched the white jewel. I changed from Risha to Yuria.

She entered the sword and we connected.

“I’ll leave it to you!”

(Yes)

From a flame sword it turned into a predictive radar sword.

Yuria expanded my senses.

I drove away Maxim’s sword creating a small gap where I was able to stab my sword through.

However---it didn't bear fruit.

"Fuu"

I definitely hit his skin with my sword... but the blade wouldn't go through.

"UOOOO!"

I stuffed magic into the sword and was finally able to spot another gap... this time when I hit him it caused a scratch.

Maxim controlled his gold horse and took his distance.

He traced the scratch and licked the blood off of his finger.

"Pretty good, what is that?"

"Eternal Slave. A sword that allows me to fight in unity with my slaves."

"Eternal Slave..... kukuku, ha-hahahahaha"

Maxim looked up into the sky and laughed.

"I see so that's it... Fumu, I'm at a disadvantage. In both my soldiers and in a one on one."

"....."

I didn't speak. I was at an advantage, but I didn't feel like I could win like this.

Maxim pulled on his reins and headed back to his army.

"Today you've won. I'll admit... that you're not a man that I can beat with such lukewarm attacks."

"....."

"Next time I'll be coming at you seriously, prepare yourself."

Maxim then left gallantly.

Then he and his army all retreated.

Seeing that, the people of Akito let out a victory cry.

I continued to gaze at them.

In our clash of armed forces we'd come out on top overwhelmingly, in our one on one combat I'd also surpassed him.

But, Maxim's words bothered me.

He didn't seem like the kind of man to use such a bluff... he seemed like the kind of man who'd back up what he said with action.

I think that our armed forces can continue as is... but I myself need to get stronger.

I looked at the sword in my hand.

If I was able to combine Risha and Yuria in the sword then I would've been able to win.

Yeah, I had thought of it before, but if I was able to combine multiple powers then the power would increase exponentially.

Red, Blue, and White.

I touched the jewels one at a time,
And thought... if only I could utilize them at the same time.

After a moment, my bag began to shine.

It was my DORECA, the source of all my power.

Inside of it a new item was appearing.

True Eternal Slave.

I had a new objective.

CHAPTER 48

PUNISHING THE SCUM

Inside the town of Ribek in an urgently built new building.

It was a 『Prison』 that cost 50,000 magic. I made two of them and threw the soldiers from Maxim's army that we'd captured.

I was now receiving a report from Yuria about the situation.

"We have captured 274 in total, they are all those who were lightly injured. Therefore, we should assign a larger amount of guards for them."

"Just use enough to ensure they don't escape. Also let them eat as they need to... pushinees should be good enough."

"Understood."

Yuria took me on a tour around the prison. Maxim's men watched me vigilantly.

Their eyes seemed to be wondering what I'd do to them now that they were imprisoned.

I had no further plans for them as of now so let's just leave them.

After leaving the first prison we entered the second.

I could smell blood.

The previous prison had that kind of smell, but here it was much stronger.

I knit my eyebrows as Yuria reported to me.

"Everyone here was heavily wounded. Some of them are probably in critical condition."

"Give them all panacea, it wouldn't be good if they died."

"It wouldn't be good?"

"No, it wouldn't."

“Understood.”

Yuria nodded and set off to prepare the panacea.

She ran out of the prison and I saw her off. I took another trip around the prison.

I expected the same treatment from the prisoners here, but these ones had a different reaction.

Maybe because they're heavily wounded, they all looked at me with eyes that seemed to ask for help.

I knew that Yuria would bring the panacea and save them later, so I simply walked around and looked at them.

My feet stopped suddenly, inside the prison there was a man I recognized who was lying down.

“Jahn.....”

It was the man who had advised me to surrender to Maxim.

He was lying there limply with the left half of his body covered in blood.

“Bas... tard.....”

It seems like he's conscious. He was lying there exhausted, glaring at me.

I was a bit worried he'd die so I entered the prison.

I took out a panacea from my personal bag and gave it to him to drink.

The panacea that I'd made with magic and the DORECA was extremely effective. His excessive bleeding stopped immediately and the pain seemed to subside.

Jahn raised himself up.

He looked at his own arm in disbelief and moved it around.

It seemed like he couldn't believe it was healed.

“Is it fine now? Are you still in pain?”

“Nope. What’s that?”

“Medicine.”

It wasn’t necessary to explain it more than that, so I left it at that.

Now, there was something I needed to ask Jahn.

“Fuu, you really get it huh?”

Before I got the chance to ask, Jahn opened his mouth and said with a smirk.

“I... get it?”

“Yeah, that it’d be bad if ya let me die. Ya know since I’m one of Maxim-sama’s close aids. I’m one of da Four Heavenly Kings. Top Brass so to speak. If I die then you’d be in a pinch.”

“.....”

He was a member of the top brass?

“Well, in light of all dis’ you’ll be forgiven for how ya treated me before.”

“Forgiven... huh...”

“Well anyways, gimme some food and booze. Especially booze. Give me the best booze this town’s got.”

“You’ll get food later, booze is impossible. We don’t even have any.”

Well actually we might have some...

Recently our trade had been flourishing so due to that we might actually have some somewhere.

But I hadn’t brought any and he doesn’t seem to understand his position.

“Che, can’t be helped. I don’t even get what Maxim-sama saw in this place.”

Jahn cursed.

He had gotten angry.

Jahn stood up and walked to leave through the open cell door.

He moved so naturally I was a bit late in stopping him.

When I went to stop him, suddenly he stopped moving and turned to me.

"That's right, bring me a woman."

"Woman?"

"Yeah, women. Bring me five for now. All of them virgins, got it?"

"Well....."

"Where? Your mansion should be fine. Bring them there, I'll be waiting so hurry it up."

He said and began to walk out of the cell as if he owned the place.

I was absolutely astounded and a bit fed up... I grabbed his shoulder and dragged him back in.

"What are you doing?"

"You're a prisoner so be obedient and sit here in your cell."

"Huh?"

"You'll get three meals a day and a blanket if it gets cold."

"Are you crazy? You're seriously locking me up in here?"

"Of course, you're a prisoner."

"Ha! Looks like ya don't understand after all!"

Jahn laughed scornfully. I wonder what he thinks I don't understand.

"Ya' may have fought him back once... but that won't go on for too long. Got it? Maxim-sama's power ain't just for show, he's scary ya see? Once he snaps, there ain't no tellin' what he'll do."

"So he's that type of man huh..."

"That's right. So if one of his Four Kings was treated so rudely after he named himself... he'd flip out. If that happens, it ain't gonna be pretty see? He'd change from controlling this town, ta' burning it to the ground."

"....."

"Well... I think he might not just burn it down. He'd gather up everyone in town and slaughter them."

"....."

“So do your best to entertain me. Your treatment will determine what happens to ya.”

“.....”

“Fuu...”

Jahn snorted with a conceited and victorious look on his face.

It seems like he decided that I wasn't answering because I was afraid.

“Master.”

Risha approached the prison from outside.

She had a mountain of panacea in her arms as she ran over.

“Sorry for the wait Master. I've brought the panacea. There's not enough so Yuria is making the rest.”

“I see. Give it to the most grievously injured.”

“Ok!”

Risha began to move according to my orders.

“That's yer slave right?”

“Hm? Yeah.”

“It can't be helped... I'll just be satisfied with that. You've got two other slaves too right? Bring them too.”

“.....what are you trying to say...”

“You're joking right?”

Jahn looked down at me his brow furrowed.

.....he was angry.

“I told ya' ta' bring me girls didn't I? It's too hard to find them in such a short time right? So I'll just bear with your three slaves.”

“My... slaves?”

“Yeah. I don't really want ta' be touchin' eternal slaves but, in this case I'll deal with i—
—”

My hand moved before I was aware of just how angry I was.

Eternal Slave flew from its scabbard and tore Jahn's head from his shoulders.

His head flew from his shoulders as his lips flapped open and closed a few more times.

His head still had that prideful smile on it. It pissed me off so much I stepped forward and split his disembodied head in half.

After I split it in half his lips stopped flapping and a second later his body collapsed to the floor.

Even still my irritation hadn't fully subsided. But,

—Magic has been charged by 50,000—

I turned around and saw Mira standing there blushing and fidgeting.

She had an armful of panacea just like Risha. It seems like she'd brought the rest of it and had seen the entire scene.

"M-Master? What happened here?"

Risha said from outside the cell as she looked on in shock.

"What happened Mira?"

"Umm... well..."

Mira began to explain to Risha.

"Risha."

I interrupted.

"Wha-Yes!"

Risha looked at me a bit fearfully.

"I need to borrow your power"

I said and touched the red jewel to suck her in.

I used the flame slave sword and burnt Jahn's body into nothingness.

Finally that calmed my rage.

CHAPTER 49

POLYERGUS ANT

That night on top of my bed.

I was sprawled out and staring at my DORECA.

True Eternal Slave.

A new weapon that used Eternal Slave Kai as material.

By all accounts it was the superior version... the stronger one.

As usual it required 0 magic——and the materials were related to slaves.

Slave Heart x4.

There was a problem.

It needed 4 materials... and I had 3 slaves.

I didn't have enough.

I did not have enough to make it.

Most likely I'd need one more slave.

I had no problem with increasing my slaves, if I had the chance, I'd take it.

The problem is I hadn't seen any.

"Haaaa....."

I sighed and closed my DORECA.

Seiya's slave popped into my head.



“The town of Pelmi has been destroyed.”

I’d just begun work in the morning when I received that report from Yuria.

The contents of that report were so amazing, but she said them with the same look as usual on her face.

“Where’s Pelmi?”

“It’s past the town of Bisk. They had asked for help and had been given pushinee to help with their food shortage.”

“Fumu”

I hadn’t been told about this, but I don’t particularly mind.

My policy was to share pushinee with places that asked, Yuria was left to deal with such matters.

“The town was destroyed... who did it.”

I asked, but I already had my suspicions.

“Maxim”

“As I thought. Why?”

“As usual, he attacked the town, destroyed it, and took all the people away for labor.”

“Ah...”

I nodded in understanding.

“They’re like Polyergus ants.”

They are a species of ants that fundamentally don’t have worker ants.

Instead of that, they have their soldier ants attack other colonies and steal away their hard worker ants to use in their workforce.

It’s like “grasshopper play” in a game.

Maxim is like that, he didn’t bother to take care of his economic responsibilities and

instead focused on military matters. The only way to maintain his way of living was to steal away the workforce of other places.

I was discovering less and less reasons to even contemplate surrendering to Maxim.



I took Mira with me and headed to the town of Pelmi.

“It’s awful.....”

Mira covered her mouth at a loss for words.

The town of Pelmi had been reduced to ashes.

The ruins of the town itself didn’t even feel like people had lived in them.

“There was no reason for this...”

Mira and I entered a home that was only half burnt, but we could see that all the valuables had been taken.

Nothing useful was left, I was sure they’d been stolen.

I looked around the interior of the home and heard voices from outside.

“Why’d we hafta come back to this town ahh?”

“We left this town burnt, but there’s a lot of stuff left over. Hidden wealth, hidden rooms, and children hidden away...”

“Yeah yeah, we gotta check.”

All of those men spoke in disgusting voices.

I took Mira with me and exited the house.

There we saw three men dressed in military outfits.

“Oi, you guys.”

“Oh they’re actually here!”

“See, there’s stuff still left over.”

“Some ‘good fortune’ left over huh?”

They all guffawed.

“You guys are Maxim’s subordinates?”

“So what?”

“Who’s the highest rank?”

“It’s me. What? You want to bribe us to let you go? Let me just tell you th——”

I touched the blue gem and sucked Mira into my blade.

It turned into an ice sword. I split the two men who hadn’t spoken up in half.

They were split in half, yet not a drop of blood came out, because they’d been completely frozen.

“—at bribes won’t work on me ya got it?”

He hadn’t had enough time to process what had happened.

He looked at me, then at his two companions.

He looked confused for a moment, then flew into a rage as he understood what had happened in a split second.

“You bastard!”

“Fuu...”

I swung the ice blade again.

This time I didn’t cut anything. I increased the freezing power and froze the man’s lower half.

From his stomach downwards he was frozen and unable to move.

I stood before the man as he finally completely understood his situation. The blood drained from his face and he looked at me in fear.

“Pl-please, let me go.”

“Answer me. What happened to the people in this town? Did you kill them?”

“Th-they haven’t been killed. They’re precious workforce.”

“.....where did you take them”

“O-over there. That squad has them”

He motioned towards the gate with his chin. His hands were still frozen so he was unable to point.

“How many are in the squad?”

“Th-there are 300 in total. When we arrive to attack a town there are usually that many.”

“I see.”

“P-please. Just let me——”

Once again I swung my slave ice sword.

The man who had been begging for his life was completely encased in ice.

I left the three of them there and exited Pelmi.

(Master are you going?)

“Yeah”

(Ok!)

Mira said and I felt as if she was nodding emphatically.

The cold air emanating from the sword seemed to become much stronger all at once.

After walking in the direction that the man had indicated we finally saw them.

There were many tents each with Maxim’s soldiers surrounding them.

For some reason, they seemed to be in an uproar.

I approached from the rear to watch.

I saw a disgusting sight.

The soldiers had made a ring where a young man, with his hands tied behind his back, was in the ring with a long clawed slave beast.

The man and the beast were fighting.

“Hey hey what’s wrong? Be more serious about this!”

“Yeah! Remember your wife and kids will be released if you win!”

“If you lose, your wife and kids will be ours to play with.”

As the soldiers cheered, I saw a woman and children in the distance.

And even further away I saw townspeople and slave beasts all bound.

.....it was an enraging sight.

I called out from behind the closest man.

“Oi”

“What? It’s just getting good, talk to me later.”

“.....oi”

“I said talk to me l——”

“Mira”

“Un!”

I touched the jewel once more and made an ice sword.

Then I split him in half.

“Wh-who are you!?”

“A-an enemy!?”

“He came alone? Reckless!”

The soldiers all turned to face me, cursing and pulling out their weapons.

“Around 300 hmm?”

(Let’s do it Master!!)

“I intend to.”

I was filled with anger as I swung my sword.

I cut one after another.

Yet not a drop of blood was shed.

I wonder if Mira was angry as well, because the cold strengthened even further as frozen body parts were scattered everywhere.

“Why are you——”

“You won’t get away with thi——”

“Please save m——”

They were all split apart without a chance to finish their sentences.

Nor were they able to escape.

I put more magic into my sword.

Altogether I must’ve put in around 100,000 magic into my sword.

The resulting cold was incredible and I used it to freeze the soldiers’ feet to the ground so they couldn’t run.

It didn’t take more than half an hour to eliminate all 300 of them.



“Are you all alright?”

I returned to the captured townspeople of Pelmi and used my sword to begin removing their bindings.

“Hii”

They were frightened and stared at Eternal Slave Kai.

“Oh, sorry.”

I let Mira out.

The blade returned to being metal and the freezing power disappeared.

“There, it should be alright now.”

It wasn’t necessary, but I let Mira out to reassure them.

“A person came out of the sword..... is than an eternal slave?”

A bound man said.

“Yeah, how’d you know?”

“I knew about them, but I’d never seen them before.”

“There weren’t any in Pelmi?”

“No.”

The man shook his head. It’s a bit of a shame.

I needed four slave hearts so I was hoping that Pelmi might have an eternal slave.

Well... I guess it can’t be helped.

I released the townspeople one after another.

They released more townspeople as well.

Before long everyone had been released.

“I don’t know who you are, but you saved us.”

Their representative was the mayor-looking older man who stood in front of me.

We were talking and when it reached to the point where I was asking what they’d do from now on...

“I will——”

“Master!”

Mira yelled loudly from behind me.

It was a voice filled with surprise.

“What’s wrong?”

I turned and looked at Mira.

Several unconscious humans lay at her feet.

They weren’t soldiers, and I could see slave beast claws lying around.

It looked as though she’d taken it upon herself to defeat the slave beasts.

“You turned them back into people, good job.”

“Forget about that Master, look at this girl.”

“Hm?”

I approached Mira and looked down.

I was surprised and figured out why Mira had called me.

It was a girl with golden hair and pointed ears.

She looked almost like an elf——an eternal slave.

“She’s the same as me”

Mira murmured.

Yes indeed... she was just like Mira, an Eternal Slave who had been turned back from a slave beast.

CHAPTER 50

SUPER MASTER

Town of Ribek, Lord's Manor.

Leaving the unconscious eternal slave sleeping in another room, I entered my office.

I sat down and received reports from Yuria.

"First off, the slave beasts that turned back into people."

"Yeah."

"According to Mira's report, they should be assigned to the town of Bisk."

"I'll leave that to you. What's happening with the people of Pelmi?"

"They've calmed down and Risha is hunting for places for them to live. She is also making clothes and things for them. The people of Ribek are also aiding them."

"Are the people who are helping being appropriately rewarded?"

Yuria nodded.

She wouldn't make an error in this kind of matter, but it's always better to make sure.

"What about Pelmi's surroundings?"

"I have sent Maya to patrol. She should report back by tonight."

"I see."

I nodded.

I thought to myself that I needed to establish a highway system and communication network.

Then I organized the information I'd received from Yuria inside my head.

"Allow the citizens of Pelmi to reside here in Ribek for a while. Once the Maxim matter is finished tell them I will rebuild Pelmi. You've got a Bronze Card right? Then put on a stage show of its repair capabilities."

"Understood."

“Until we deal with Maxim, we shall treat them...”

“In the same way as usual.”

Yuria said, predicting what I was about to say.

“Provide them with pushinee and guarantee food, water, shelter, and clothing, then let them do as they please.”

“Yes, that’s good.”

“Will you invite them to your side?”

“Ask them to join? I’ll leave that for afterwards. The problems with Maxim take priority.”

“Understood.”

After that, Yuria reported several things to me and then left the office.

“.....alright then.”

I was free for now, so I stood up vigorously.

I left the office and set off towards the sleeping eternal slave’s room.

I was worried about the people of Pelmi and Maxim, but what I was most concerned with was this eternal slave.

I carefully opened the door and entered the room.

“Are you awake?”

I whispered into the room.

There wasn’t any reaction, I think she’s still sleeping.

I stood next to the bed and looked down at her.

Her elf-like appearance.

No matter how I look at it, she is an eternal slave.

It would be good..... if this girl would become mine smoothly.

As I thought various things, her eyes slowly opened.

Her eyes opened and stared at the ceiling.

She blinked her eyes open and shut, then looked at me.

She sat up, staring at me all the while.

Well then how should I start...

“Onii-chan is Lilia’s Master?”

“That was way too fast! What are you!? A little chick that acknowledges the first thing she sees as her parent!?”

I unintentionally retorted.

I was hoping for this, but I never even dreamed it would happen so fast, I ended up responding like that.

“Am I wrong?”

“No... maybe... well anyways why did you make me into your Master all of a sudden? It can’t really be that you imprint on someone like a little chick?”

“Well...”

Lilia leaned forward and sniffed at the nape of my neck.

“Onii-chan’s body has the smell of slaves.”

“Smell of slaves?”

I held my clothes up to my nose and sniffed... I didn’t get it.

“Un, the smell of slaves. It’s very strong. Two of them... no three of them?”

I was surprised at how accurate she was.

“You are a man who has many slaves so Lilia thought that it would be good to join as well.”

“That’s what you thought huh...”

I pulled up a chair and sat next to her.

I pulled out Eternal Slave Kai and showed her the three jewels in the hilt.

“You were right, I have three slaves. I’ll explain later, but these three jewels are the proof of that.”

“I see desu”

“And so, I am in a position where I need to increase the number of my slaves. If you wouldn’t mind, would you——”

“Yes, I will.”

“——stop moving so fast! Just listen to me until the end ok?”

“Well, Onii-chan is a man who knows how to be a Master already. Onii-chan has three slaves... a Super Master. To be the slave of such a man is more than I deserve.”

More than you deserve..... you really know how to talk.

Lilia seemed to be in high spirits. It seemed like all I had to do was agree and she would be my slave.

This may have progressed way to fast, but it didn’t change what I needed to do.

“Would you be my slave——no, you are mine from now on.”

“Ok-desu!”

After I corrected myself, Lilia seemed very happy.

It seemed like she had a maiden-like passion and love-like feeling towards becoming my slave.

“Master, the people from Pelmi have settled in.”

“Master! I’ve delivered the slave beast people to Bisk!”

“Master, a message from Maya. There’s no problems.”

The door opened and my slaves entered one after another to report.

I listened to them and got ahold of the situation.

For now it appeared that there weren’t any problems, so I could give Lilia my

undivided attention.

I thought and turned——to see Lilia’s eyes sparkling.

“Onii-chan!”

“Y-yeah. What?”

“Lilia wants a choker! I want proof of ownership!”

She drew closer to Risha then looked at me and the girls’ chokers.



I see a choker huh...

“Hey wait, you’re a slave and you’re begging Mater like th——”

Risha began to rebuke her when I stopped her with my hand.

I looked at Lilia and said.

“I can give you a choker, but I will have you work hard for me.”

“Of course desu~ Lilia is an eternal slave desu. I’ll work with all my might for Master desu~”

I was a little worried about Lilia getting carried away, but I’ll ignore it for now.

And so I made another choker and gave it to Lilia.

“Thank you so much desuno~!”

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

After officially becoming my slave, it was little, but she gave me a magic charge.

I looked at Lilia’s high tension, Risha’s knit eyebrows, and Mira’s honestly happy expression.

Then Yuria...

“My slave junior (kouhai)”

She murmured.

—Magic has been charged by 2,000,000—

She was secretly over the moon.

(TN: means incredibly happy in case you didn’t know the idiom.)

CHAPTER 51

SLAVE LILIA

“Alright first off we need to get you a choker, dress, and a Slave Card too.”

I said while looking at Lilia. We were inside the manor’s office.

“Dress desu?”

“Yeah, the green dresses that Risha and them were wearing. I made those.”

“Ehhh, Onii-chan is good at sewing?”

“No! it’s this, this!”

I said and pulled out my DORECA while creating a magic circle.

I put the paper that I had in my hand and put it in the circle, creating a paper cup.

“I can make things like this with magic.”

“That’s amazing, what else can you make desu?”

“Houses...”

“Houses desu!? Then did Onii-chan make this mansion too desu?”

“That’s right.”

“Haa..... amazing desu”

Lilia seems quite excited.

“Moving on, you’ll need a choker, a dress, and a slave card. These three things.”

I used my DORECA to make three magic circles.

The arrows all pointed in different directions.

I took Lilia with me to look for materials.



In the deserted wasteland, I split the scorpion in two.

“Amazing desu. I remember these scorpions being strong, but you defeated it so easily desu.”

“The first time I fought one was pretty close.”

I picked up the scorpion’s corpse and looked at it seriously.

The first time I fought one I’d used dozens of panaceas before I finally defeated it, but now I could do so in one strike.

I was able to feel how I’d grown.

“What do we do now desu?”

“Menu open”

I set another magic circle.

I set another magic circle for the same item so I could use it as a radar. I wanted to find the materials and make the items as fast as possible so I simply made a new circle.

I placed the materials in the circle and created the dress.

It was the same as the others’. It was an elven green dress.

I handed it to Lilia.

“Here”

“Thank you very much desu!”

Lilia changed into the dress.

“Tadaaaaa. How is it desu? How is it?”

Lilia said as she spun around in front of me showing off the dress.

“It suits you.”

“Thank you very much desu..... but...”

“But?”

Lilia’s tension suddenly fell, I wonder what’s wrong?

“This dress is amazing desu. It’s as if I was born to wear it desu.”

You like it that much?

“But my neck is lonely.”

Lilia said as she touched her neck.

“It’s sad that it’s lonely desu~ Onii-chan please let me have a choker desu~”

She started begging.

It was a bit fresh.

Risha, Mira, Yuria...

I’d never received such straightforward requests or begging up till now.

The most impulsive and frank of them, Mira, had a more reserved feeling.

Lilia was different, it seemed like she was pushing.

A slave who would beg for what they desired without holding back.

This was fresh.

But this kind of thing doesn’t feel bad either.

“Hurry let’s gather them desu~ I want to be acknowledged as Onii-chan’s desu”

“Alright, let’s go for the next one”

“Ok desu~”

I took Lilia and headed off towards the next material.



We returned to Ribek.

The next materials were within Ribek and to the other side from where we were.

After we entered town, my three slaves immediately ran up.

“What’s wrong?”

“Master, someone destroyed the nitoka outside of town.”

“Master the people of Pelmi want to work!”

“Gerashim said that some people want to move to Ribek.”

Risha, Mira, and Yuria reported each in turn.

I listened and then gave out my orders.

“Fix the nitoka. That’s the highest priority. The people in town have been wanting to plant trees and make a park, so have the people of Pelmi make arrangements. Go find out why those people want to move to Ribek and report back.”

The three of them nodded and set off running.

Lilia watched them as they went.

“What is it?”

“What was all that desu?”

“That was work. There’s a lot to do so we’re busy, so I gave them some work.”

“Work desu!?”

Lilia shouted in a big fuss.

“I’m jealous desu~ Give Lilia some work too desu!~”

“You want some work huh?”

“Yes desu. Give The Fourth Generation slave Lilia some work desu!”

Lilia insisted with clenched fists.

“Why are you calling yourself The Fourth Generation?”

“Huh? Does Onii-chan have another slave desu? Did Lilia not know and is actually The Fifth Generation slave desu?”

“No... you are The Fourth... but why are you saying it like that?”

The way she’s saying it is as if she’s my fourth disciple.

The First Generation Risha.
The Second Generation Mira.
The Third Generation Yuria.
The Fourth Generation Lilia.

.....yep it definitely sounds like their my disciples.

“Is there no work that Lilia can do desu?”

“No, it’s just that first you need a choker and a slave car——”

“Milord.”

A citizen approached me. He was a middle aged man.

His face was somehow scratched.

“What’s wrong?”

“Honestly... my house has been wrecked... I um... was fighting with my wife. I was hoping that milord could fix it once again.”

“I understand, Risha could——”

“Lilia will do it desu!”

Lilia volunteered.

“You are..... an eternal slave. You’re the Lord’s new slave?”

“That’s right desu! I’m The Fourth Generation Lilia desu!”

“I see, then I’ll leave it to you.”

“Yes leave it to me, let’s go desu!”

She grabbed his arm and dashed away while dragging him along.

She stopped, looked back, and yelled.

“I’ll work hard for Onii-chan desu~! Just watch~!”

Then she continued to dash away.

I couldn’t help but laugh.

She was the most active of the four of them, but their intentions were one and the

same.

They wanted to work for my sake.

“What a cute little thing.”

I murmured and waited there.

After a short while, I saw Lilia return to me downhearted.

“Welcome back, what happened?”

“.....I don’t know how to fix it desu...”

Seeing her dejected appearance, I couldn’t hold in my laughter.

“Haaa, I’ll teach you, come with me.”

“Ok desu~!”

I took my magic charging happy Fourth Generation slave with me to find the materials for her choker and slave card.

CHAPTER 52

ARRESTING A THIEF

Choker fused with neck, green dress on body, and Slave Card (Bronze) in hand.

Lilia stood at the entrance of the forest filled with great happiness.

Looking at her I felt a certain sense of accomplishment.

I'd taken so much time to gather all these things for Risha, but I know had the ability to make everything immediately for my newest slave Lilia.

This was a feeling I'd only ever gotten from games.

"How is it? Does it feel uncomfortable?"

I said as I pointed at my own neck as an example.

"No discomfort at all. It fits so well, I almost feel as though I'd been born with it desu."

"That well?"

"Yes desu!"

Lilia said with a smile spread across her face.

"Once again, please look after me desu."

"Yeah"

I nodded.

Well then, it's about time to return to Ribek to do what needs to be done.

"Akito"

A familiar voice called out and Maya appeared.

The other girls were on standby and only Maya approached.

“What a coincidence, what are you doing here?”

“Just going around a bit. What about you?”

“We’re on patrol”

Maya said and looked at Lilia behind me.

“A new slave?”

“Yep, her name is Lilia.”

“Glad to meet you, I’m the Fourth Generation slave Lilia desu.”

“I am Maya. Me and the girls over there will eventually be having Akito’s children.”

“Nice to meet you desu.”

The two women smiled as they greeted each other.

I spoke to Maya.

“She has the same abilities as Risha and the rest, so if you need anything just tell her.”

“The same power?”

“Yeah.”

I nodded and Maya seemed surprised.

“Is that ok? She’s new isn’t she? I can see... that she has the choker and dress. Aren’t you trusting her a bit too much?”

“Is that so? I guess you’re not wrong.”

I looked at Lilia.

The eternal slave.

“But as my slave she deserves this degree of trust.”

“Onii-chan.....”

“Haa.....”

Lilia seemed deeply moved and Maya seemed a bit dumbfounded.,

“As expected of Akito, always so Manly.”

“That so?”

“It is.”

“I see...”

I tilted my head to the side.

I never really thought about it like that.

I mean... she’s my slave... and she’s an Eternal Slave.

Since I’ve come to this world I’ve experienced how they would care for and not disobey their Masters.

They were even more loyal than service dogs in my previous world.

The Eternal Slave’s racial trait seems to be 100% loyalty or that’s how it seems.

Thanks to that... I don’t think that being “Manly” has anything to do with it.



“Master there’s trouble!”

The next morning I was sleeping when Risha dashed into my room.

“Hm... what’s wrong?”

“The nitoka... the nitoka have been stolen!”

“.....what?”

My drowsiness was blown away in an instant.

“Stolen?”

“Yes! Please come!”

I nodded and changed then left the mansion.

Risha guided me to a location on the outskirts of the town.

“Here Master!”

“.....It certainly has been stolen...”

This was the town’s defensive line, there should be around 20 nitoka here. However,

around half of them were gone.

“This is a... thief right?”

“Yeah.”

“That..... who could it be.....”

“.....”

Risha said but as I looked at the actual scene of the crime... it suddenly came to me.

The places that were missing nitoka were very clean.

The platform that was missing the nitoka had been left exactly as they were.

I took out my DORECA and “lifted” another of the nitoka.

The nitoka’s pedestal was exactly like the missing nitoka.

“Master?”

“The DORECA can lift items created by a DORECA while ignoring the weight... you know that right?”

“Y-yes, my slave card can do the same thing as well.”

“Compare how these look after I lift it.”

“Eh..... they’re the same.”

“So you can guess the culprit right?”

“.....It’s Seiya-san!?”

I nodded.

As of now, I know of 6 people with DORECA.

Me, my four slaves, and Seiya.

Seiya’s slave shouldn’t have a card as of now, so she’s exempt.

I trust my slaves. I do not believe it was them.

Then the only suspect left was Seiya.

“That imbecile.....”



In the abundant, deserted wasteland.

Seiya and his slave were standing there.

They were looking at ten nitoka that were placed in front of them and Seiya was smirking.

“Fufufufufu, with this... with this power I can...”

“.....”

“Humph but what about you? You’re useless. Why can his slave’s lift these things but you can’t?”

“I’m sorry.”

“Hmm, as I thought you’re defective. Well whatever. First off are these. With these I can——”

“You can what?”

I called out and appeared before Seiya.

“Akihito!? Why are you here!?”

“Luckily, Maya saw a suspicious man taking away some nitoka. Well, even if they didn’t I’d still be able to chase you.”

I took out my DORECA and placed down a magic circle.

A number of material arrows popped out and one of them was pointing at the nitoka here.

It was a magic circle for improved nitoka.

“Argh...”

I watched Seiya groan and got even more fed up with him.

“Seiya..... you’ve really fallen far...”

“What did you say!?”

“You’re rotten! Think about what you’ve done. You’re nothing more than a thief now, a thief! Furthermore you sneak in at night like a petty thief.”

“Shut up! That much is fine! You have so much! Give me some!”

“.....”

I couldn't think of what to say. I was thinking... 'what the hell?'

Why is the robber getting angry at the victim?

“Anyways you'll be giving these back and coming with me.”

“Why!?”

“This matter has spread to the people of Ribek. If I don't punish the perpetrator they won't be satisfied.”

“What the hell are you saying you bastard, it's your town so why do you have to satisfy them!?”

“.....”

It seems like it won't matter what I say.

I sighed and raised my hands.

“What's that? Some kind of charm?”

“Look around you, you imbecile.”

Seiya looked around and the blood drained from his face.

Maya and the girls had surrounded the area and had nitoka on carts pointed at Seiya.

Seiya was at an overwhelming disadvantage as he ground his teeth and his body shook.



In the Ribek jail, we threw Seiya into an isolation cell.

“Bastard! Let me out!”

Seiya screamed, but I ignored him.

I spoke as the Lord to the jailer.

“Keep a close eye on him. He may act violently, but don't open the cell no matter what.”

“Understood!”

“And you see that woman there, the eternal slave?”

I pointed to the Seiya’s eternal slave who was in a different place.

“Yes!”

“Let that girl do as she pleases other than opening the cell or breaking things. If you don’t have the things needed, ask Yuria.”

“Understood!”

The jailer snapped a salute and began his duties.

I glanced at Seiya’s slave.

I pitied her for having such a master.

She had fresh bruises on her, but still seemed worried about her master.

She seemed the exemplary eternal slave.

Damn it..... how could he treat such a sweet girl so poorly?

Honestly, I was more angry about his than the robbery.

“Akihito!!! Let me out now! If you don’t, you’ll regret it! AKIHITO00000!”

A glanced at him with a scowl and said nothing.

Accompanied by the yells of Seiya, who’d fallen to the position of a prisoner, I left the prison.

You reap what you sow you fool.

CHAPTER 53

LOVING HEART

Nighttime in the Lord's Mansion.

They were all arranged before me.

The First Generation Slave Risha.

The Second Generation Slave Mira.

The Third Generation Slave Yuria.

The Fourth Generation Slave Lilia.

The four of them with their integrated chokers stood in front of me.

Now we would begin the evolution of my weapon to True Eternal Slave.

“Menu Open”

I took out my DORECA and chose “Slave Heart” from the creation list.

I lay down four of those magic circles.

They were the same magic circles but each of the material arrows pointed to a different slave.

They all began to glow. Red light to Risha, the blue light to Mira, the white light to Yuria, and the black light to Lilia.

“One for each..... all of you have one huh?”

“This is..... what should we put in here Master?”

Risha asked.

“Probably.....”

“Umm..... this means that Lilia is supposed to be a material?”

“That’s right.”

“Is that no good?”

Mira asked Lilia. Risha and Yuria looked at Lilia.

Lilia looked unwilling. Mira and Yuria looked at her in displeasure.

“That would be a bit troubling desu. Lilia wants to work as Onii-chan’s slave forever. If I become a material and disappear it’d be a problem.”

That was Lilia’s reasoning.

“Isn’t that something honorable? To become something of Master’s?”

Risha said. That was just like her. It was reasonable considering she thought overwork was an honor.

“I would like to refuse if I could desu. I’d like to continue living and working as Onii-chan’s slave desu.”

“I can, understand both”

“Un”

Mira and Yuria agreed to both.

In the end, both Risha and Lilia were saying what they thought would be best as “my slaves”.

“Anyways I want to be useful to Master!”

Risha said and entered the magic circle.

She did it without hesitation.

“.....huh?”

But despite her enthusiasm, nothing happened.

All that happened was Risha being further covered in red light, but nothing else.

“What..... I wonder why?”

“Is it no good unless you all enter?”

I thought a bit and said.

“That may be the case”

Yuria said and entered her magic circle.

Just like Risha, her white colored light enveloped her.

There was no other change.

“I’ll go in and see too.”

Mira said and entered the magic circle.

The same happened to her with blue light.

Risha, Mira, Yuria.

The three of them looked at Lilia from within the magic circles.

“Uuu..... what’s with those looks. Are you blaming Lilia desuno?”

The three of them didn’t respond, they just stared at her.

The look in their eyes seemed to say “It’s your turn next”.

The three of them understood the situation better than Lilia. Mira and Yuria “understood”... their thoughts were closer to those of Risha.

That being the case, they entered the magic circles.

However, even though they were coaxing Lilia... her thoughts of “living and being useful” outweighed that.

At the very least she would not be entering of her own volition.

“Lilia”

“Wh-what is it Onii-chan...?”

“Please enter.”

I said as I looked straight at Lilia.

It wasn’t an order, but it was very close to being one.

I asked her to entered.

“Uuuu...”

Lilia groaned.

Since her Master said so, she couldn’t very well refuse... that’s what her face said.

“I need thi..... no”

I changed what I was about to say.

I may indeed need this but even more so...

“This is what I desire.”

Indeed... this is what I wanted.

I had a prediction.

When it became Eternal Slave Kai it allowed me to take one slave into the sword.
This would strongly connect me to the slave, a feeling of extreme closeness.

The next one was “True Eternal Slave”.

First was “Kai” now it’s “True”.

I felt this new level would connect us even more closely.

I wanted to be further connected to them, to feel closer to them.

I wanted..... to make my slaves happier.

Much, much, much, much, much, much, much, much happier.

I wanted to be closer to these lovable things and love them more.

This was the way to do so.

This would surely grant my wish.

I was confident in that.

And so I looked at her.

I continued to gaze at her.

“.....I understand desuno”

At first she groaned, but gradually Lilia’s face changed.

She calmed down..... it looked as though she’d resolved herself.

“If my Master goes as far as to say that..... then I can do nothing but obey desu.”

“Thank you.”

“Onii-chan is too super desu.”

Lilia said and entered her magic circle.

The black light enveloped her.

Red, blue, white, and black.

The four lights came from their bodies and began to mix together.

My Eternal Slave kai also began emitting light.

The slaves’ light and the slave sword’s light.

The lights resonated, expanded, and mixed.

And finally—enveloped everything.



When I came to my senses I was in an unknown place.

It was an impossible space... a blank space.

If I had to compare it to something, it was like the space I first entered with the Goddess when I was brought to this world.

I was also completely naked.

.....why?

—Master—

I was questioning what happened when I heard a voice from behind me.

I turned and saw my slaves.

Risha, Mira, Yuria, and Lilia.

Each and every one of them naked as the day they were born.

Their green dresses were gone and all they were left with was the chokers integrated with their necks.

Naked slaves with chokers on.

When I saw them, I suddenly understood.

Ahh, it was this kind of place.

I silently approached them.

I stretched out my hand and touched their chokers.

Risha's red jewel.

Mira's blue jewel.

Yuria's white jewel.

Lilia's black jewel.

I touched them each in order.

I patted their heads and I felt satisfied.

I stroked each in order and a light just like before overflowed and enveloped us.



When the light subsided, there was no one in the room.

No one was here, my slaves were nowhere to be seen.

But I didn't look for them.

Because I knew where they were.

I drew my sword.

My Slave Sword. The guard had 4 jewels on it and they were all sparkling.

All four of them at once.

"Risha"

(Yes Master)

"Mira"

(I'm here)

"Yuria"

(Here)

"Lilia"

(Yes desuno)

I called out to each and they responded.

They were all within my sword.



This was True Eternal Slave.

I took my sword and left the lord's manor.

I thought of flame and the blade glowed with fire, I thought of ice and the blade froze, I thought of light and I was able to feel the surroundings strongly, I thought of darkness and.....

“Oh that's right... what is Lilia's power?”

(Lilia doesn't know either desu)

“I see. Well whatever, we'll find out. Anyways.....”

I thought of all of them and...

The four jewels glittered and I checked that I was able to use all of them.

This test proved it.

The True slave sword overflowed with both ice and flames while I could sense the surrounding area.

It had evolved into a sword that allowed me to use all my slaves' powers.

“Like this..... I could defeat Maxim.”

I had confidence that I could win.

I returned the four of them.

The jewels stopped shining and the sword did as well. The four of them returned to their original forms.

“Ah, we're back.”

“I'm glad we could turn back desu.”

Mira and Lilia said.

“That felt strange”

“Un, but now we can be more useful to Master.”

Yuria and Risha said and nodded.

I felt newfound confidence, but I felt something else from my slaves who'd been sucked into the sword.

What I felt most strongly was——

“Onii-chan one more time desu!”

“One more time?”

“Yes desu! Let us have another turn being a sword desu!”

“Didn't you hate it before?”

“No I didn't desu. I want to be with Onii-chan like that, I want that feeling of being useful desu!”

Lilia said.

She sounded so womanly, her coaxing was very ladylike.

The other three didn't say anything, but they all looked at me.

It seemed like they were of the same opinion.

“Ok then”

I gripped True Eternal slave and touched the four gems.

The four slaves shone with light and were sucked in.

It gave me a strong feeling of being whole once more.

(Master.....)

(Master!)

(Master)

(Onii-chan!)

I heard the voices of my slaves.

It was as if I was listening to their hearts and hopes.

At the same time my wish could be felt.

My wish to make my slaves happy.

“Let’s sleep like this tonight.”

(((((Ok!))))))

—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—

—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—

—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—

—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—

And so late at night, we shared our hearts and minds.

【CHAPTER 7: PLATINUM CARD + SLAVE CARD BRONZE】

CHAPTER 54

MASHTER

The town of Bisk, we had intercepted Maxim's soldiers when they attacked.

Just like last time, we had lined up the nitoka and gradiks, firing arrows and rocks towards them.

The enemy soldiers were unable to enter past our firing range. They were shot and fell down with a clatter.

Once, twice, three times they attacked us uselessly. Maxim's soldiers moved back and forth like the tides of the ocean.

Finally I spotted a man adorned in gold.

"He's here..."

Maxim.

The king of the polyergus ants... the leader of the locusts.

He rode his golden horse and charged over single handedly.

Just to test we once again fired the nitoka and gradiks.

There were even more of them than last time and the projectiles fell like rain. Maxim didn't pay it any mind and continued to charge.

"As I thought... it was useless. Well, that was within my expectations."

I glanced back and saw my four slaves on standby.

"Let's go."

""""Ok!""""

Four voices responded at the same time.

I touched all four of the gems on my sword and sucked them all in.

True Eternal Slave.

With my blade in hand I headed straight from Maxim and attacked him from the front.

“Akito!”

“Maxim!”

We exchanged blows as we passed each other and a shockwave exploded outwards.

The flaming ice blade repelled Maxim’s sword.

“New powers huh!?”

“I got this power to defeat you.”

“HAHAAA JUST TRY IT!”

Maxim cried out with a happy look on his face as he charged at me again.

I read his movements using Yuria’s sensing abilities.

I sensed his attack and found a small opening that I took advantage of.

I struck with my blade.

All of this happened in an instant as I slashed and cut Maxim’s side.

It burned then froze.

“What?”

Maxim pulled his horse to a stop and looked completely surprised.

It caused much more damage than it had before.

Before, even if I had power I couldn’t hit him, and when I was able to predict things

and hit him, it didn't damage him.

But this time is different. Now I had all my slaves within the sword. I could combine my damage dealing with foresight.

This was the power I'd use to overwhelm Maxim.

"HAAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

Maxim charged with his blade to attack once more.

(Desu no!)

I heard a voice and suddenly Maxim's movements stopped.

Timewise it was less than a second.

It was only a moment.

But that was enough.

I swung my blade to rend him limb from limb.

However, Maxim desperately leapt down from his horse.

He dodged at the last moment and left his horse to be cut in two.

He was at a disadvantage and I could see his face becoming grim and serious.

I straightened my sword out to the side.

It was a signal.

From within Bisk a gong sounded.

From the distance two military forces appeared.

One side was comprised of Maya and the girls.

The other side was comprised of the warriors of Kazan.

Then the nitoka began to give them long range cover as they moved.

They moved in a pincer formation under the cover fire.

I continued to press the advantage and continued with my plan.

As Maxim saw what was happening his face twisted further.

“You really did it.”

“It’s not too late. You can stop here. We can work together to fix this wor——”

“Silence!”

Maxim cried out and refused my proposal.

One of his subordinates approached with a replacement horse.

“I have no interest in your nonsense. There is one truth and one truth only. You take what you need by strength. That is truth.”

“...you’re making a mistake”

“AND I’M SAYING YOU’RE FULL OF IT!!”

“How can I make you believe...”

“Silence!”

He answered again and pulled his new horse.

Just like he had before he left on his horse.

He may be wounded but... he really didn’t seem worse for wear.

He smoothly avoided the nitoka firing, returned to his troops, regrouped, and finally calmly retreated.



“That’s all in the report.”

Inside of the office of the Lord’s Mansion.

I received the report from Yuria as I rubbed my forehead.

The battle with Maxim.

Material wise there weren't many losses, but personally I was feeling a bit drained.

I had repelled Maxim again but once more I understood how strong he was.

"Maxim's army will soon fall below 1,000. Once or twice more will be all it takes to make him unable to continue."

"You're wrong."

"Eh?"

"No matter how much we lower his troop numbers, it probably won't make any difference. As long as Maxim remains he'll be able to be like a locust and go elsewhere to steal the wealth and soldiers."

"So essentially, if Maxim isn't defeated, there'll be no end?"

"Indeed."

"...it's the same with Master."

I'm grateful that she believes that I'm as strong. I'm certainly as influential and the cornerstone...

However, I'm not the same.

I'm only as strong if I'm included as a set with my slaves.

Even if everything I've made up until now is broken, as long as I have my slaves I can rebuild.

I will love and admire them and receive magic back in turn.

Of course I had no intention to break everything but...

"Then you'll do that to Maxim?"

"Yeah..."

It seems like I didn't have a choice.



Evening in the office.

My slaves were placing things into a magic circle.

The materials mixed to become a single medicine.

It was the first time I was making this... it had become possible with the platinum card.

The grade of ingredients didn't differ too much from the panacea but... the magic needed was 10,000 for one... it was pretty expensive.

"What is this thing Master?"

Risha asked.

"I know what it does but... is there anyone who wants to try it?"

I asked my slaves.

"Please give it to me."

"I'll do it!"

"Leave testing for poison to me."

"Just leave it all to Lilia desu no!"

All four of them volunteered themselves.

They all said they'd do it then looked at each other.

Then they immediately looked at me with a silent appeal.

Let me do it.

I looked back at them.

Thinking of the medicine's effect, Risha was the most suitable.

"Ok then, Risha you try it."

“Ok!”

Risha nodded with a big smile and accepted the medicine.

The other three seemed very jealous of Risha as they stared at her.

We all watched as Risha drank the medicine.

After a while her body began to change.

From an adult body with good style, she began to shrink until she resembled a five year old child.

Her dress became baggy on her and hung off of her small frame.

“W-what happend?”

Risha asked sounding like a child.

“It’s a potion that restores youth. If you drink it you’ll become young again... but it made you younger than I expected.”

I stared fixedly at Risha.

I didn’t know how young it made you so I let Risha try it... she was the most adult looking of all of them, but she’d changed both her appearance and how she spoke into that of a kindergartner.

She turned a bit too young, but my goal has been reached so this should be alright.

I wanted to use this to infiltrate Maxim’s army and defeat him.

If I didn’t defeat him, this wouldn’t end... and if we fought head on we’d have too many casualties.

For this purpose I thought to sneak up on him and assassinate him. For that purpose I thought to disguise myself as a youngster.

I took out my DORECA and placed one more magic circle.

“Mira, Yuria, Lilia. Bring more of the same.”

“Ok!”

“Understood.”

“Leave it too Lilia desuno!”

They leapt out of the room.

They happily went to accomplish their Master’s order.

The only one left was Risha.

“Um, Mashter?”

“What?”

“Will I shtay like thish forever?”

“No, you’ll return after about a day.”

“Haa...”

Risha looked relieved.

That along with her little girl appearance made her extremely cute.

“Risha?”

“Yesh, what ish it?”

I beckoned and Risha tottered over.

I stretched out my hand and patted her head.

It was the same feeling as if I was patting a small child.

“Hawa...”

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

her cheeks got red... I saw that and patted her again.

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

She turned even redder so I patted her some more.

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

I heard something or other from within my head but Risha was so unbearably cute that I patted her again.

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

I continued to pet the little girl version of Risha and continued to adore her.

“Mashter... it’sh so ticklish...”

She was so adorable from head to toe that I kept patting her till she turned back.

—Magic has been charged by 5,000—

Before I noticed it, my magic had increased by one million.

CHAPTER 55

HANDMADE BATTLESHIP

I was walking through the wilderness alone.

I was covered from head to toe in a cloak in the form of a child.

If I was found out on the way there, then there would be no meaning to any of this, so I took the medicine before I left.

That was a bit of a mistake.

“Walking as a child doesn’t get me very far...”

I muttered in complaint. It was surprising how little distance I’d covered.

It was pretty obvious now that I thought about it... my steps were half as long as usual.

(Umm, Master)

I heard Risha speak up in my head.

My four slaves were inside my sword. Everything would be ruined if they were spotted as well... so they had been placed in the sword from the beginning.

The sword had been concealed by the cloak as well.

Me and my sword were concealed by the mantle and I was in child’s form... in this situation no one would think that I’m the Lord, Akito.

I answered Risha.

“What?”

(Is there anything that I could do to help?)

“No.”

(But...)

“Don’t worry about it, just stay there. There’ll be an opportunity for you to do something when the time comes, but until then just wait.”

(Ok...)

Risha seemed like she still wanted to say something, but she held it in.

She had received my order and understood the current situation.

So she withdrew.

I continued to walk.

I had Maya search around to find where Maxim’s army was and to confirm that he was there... but it was still some distance away.

My sense of distance seemed to be off in this form so I thought I should ask Yuria.

“Yuria, about how much further is it?”

(...)

“Yuria?”

(...)

I called out twice but received no answer.

This was uncommon for Yuria. Usually if I called out to her she’d answer immediately.

There wouldn’t be much emotion in that response, but she always made sure to respond.

But now she didn’t.

I stopped walking and felt around for Yuria’s presence.

(She seems like she’s spacing out.)

Lilia answered in place of Yuria.

Just like Lilia said, Yuria appeared dazed.

“Yuria”
(...hawa?)

hawa?

(Sorry. I was spaced out.)
“It’s alright, but what’s wrong?”
(I’m together with Master)

I tilted my head in confusion.

“Yeah... of course we are?”

Physically you could say all of my slaves were attached to me by the hip.

(It feels good to be so close to Master. I’m melting.....)
“Eh? Wait wait wait wait wait!”

I panicked a bit... it seemed like things were going in a bit of a bad direction.

I hurriedly released my slaves from within the sword.

They returned to their standard appearance wearing their chokers and green dresses.

Yuria was red in the face and her eyes were moist.

It was easy to see that she was aroused.

Mira was the same.

She had the same aroused look to her face and had a spaced out atmosphere about her.

Before I’d realized it, it had become like this.

“Isn’t this... a pretty bad situation?”

I looked at them and had a bad premonition.



We stopped moving and I looked around for a tree of some sort to lie under.

I had Mira, Yuria, and Lilia lie under that tree.

I took Risha out of the True Eternal Slave once more.

She came out with the same aroused look as the rest.

She looked the same as Mira and Yuria did.

“How is it?”

“I saw the light... Master’s light...”

Her eyes were pretty unfocused and she was saying some pretty crazy things.

Mira and Yuria... then I tried it with Lilia and now Risha.

They all ended up with the same condition.

After seeing how Mira and Yuria were acting, I decided to do a little experiment with Lilia and Risha.

What I understood after that was... after my slaves had stayed in the sword for a long time they had the feeling that they were going to “Become one with Master”.

That was a bit scary.

In truth, when they were taken into the sword, they were already able to talk directly into my mind.

If they were to further “Become one with Master”, then it might not be the sword, but myself that they get sucked into.

That would be... I don’t think it would be good.

“Master”

As I was thinking, Mira called out to me.

It seems like she'd recovered.

“What's up?”

“I'm sorry for causing you trouble.”

“It's fine, don't mind this little trouble. Just try and explain what happened.”

“Umm, there was a light.”

Just like what Risha told me.

“It was Master's light.”

Completely the same as what Yuria said.

“It felt good and was right that I melt and become one with Master.”

“OK THAT'S NO GOOD”

I wasn't completely sure, but I still say it's no good.

Melting and becoming one with me is NG, definitely NG.

If we were able to separate afterwards then it wouldn't be a problem, but I could definitely sniff out the feeling that this would be permanent.

If that happened I'd never be able to love them like normal again... definitely NG.

I sighed and asked Mira.

“Mira, are you recovered?”

“Un, pretty much.”

“Then help me out.”

“What are we doing?”

“Enter the sword once more and talk with me.”

“That's all? Ok.”

Mira nodded and I sucked her into the sword once more.

It became an ice blade and I began to talk.

“How is it? Can you hear me?”

(I can hear you)

“One plus one is?”

(Two?)

“The materials for the panacea are?”

(Abunoi grass x5)

Mira answered me properly as I asked her these questions.

I quizzed her, talked to her about making things, received information about what she'd done with her slave card, etc.

I talked with her about a lot of things.

At first we were conversing normally, but after about an hour her responses got suspiciously absent.

(.....)

“Mira? Are you sleeping?”

(.....)

“Mira?”

(Master's light... the warm light... the supreme light)

“Wha-STOP STOP!”

She was saying some really dangerous stuff, I panicked and took Mira out of the sword.

Mira appeared lying on the ground limply.

I looked at her and collected my thoughts.

Hmm... so the time limit is about 1 hour?

Then I had Yuria, Lilia, and Risha recover and test this hypothesis.

I found that all of them began losing it at about one hour.

Beyond that it was too scary so I wasn't going to check.

All of them said that they'd "melt together into one" with me... Lilia said that with bliss on her face but it was soon followed by dislike.

At that point I decided... I wouldn't pass that deadline.

I decided that 1 hour would be the time limit within the sword.

...well there shouldn't be a problem with that.



At night, my slaves were resting, but I was awake.

I was sitting next to a bonfire that I'd set under the boughs of the tree. I was drawing on the ground using a stick.

"Master"

Risha called out from behind me.

"Risha? Come sit down."

"Ok"

Risha answered and sat down a short distance from me.

It was the distance between Master and slave.

"Are you alright?"

"Yes, thanks to the panacea you gave me."

"I see."

"But... is that alright? I used some of the needed stock of it..."

"No problem"

My stock had decreased, but my slaves were more important to me.

I'd use it on them without hesitation.

"What are you drawing?"

Risha asked as she peeked at the drawing on the ground.

"Hm? Oh it's a battleship."

"Battle Ship?"

"It's a vehicle that I'd put nitoka on and using the improved version of the nitoka for the main battery... though I haven't been able to find the material for it. The inside would have a living space... it could even be similar to the Lord's Mansion. The problem is how to move it..."

"This moves? Something that big?"

Risha sounded surprised. When I said it would be like the Lord's Mansion on the inside she could predict how large it would be and was surely shocked.

"An unmovable battleship huh..."

Then it'd just be an anti-aircraft fort...

"Master... are you going to make this?"

"Eventually... I probably should."

As a strategic weapon.

Risha looked at it seriously and said.

"Umm, this is made by Master right?"

"Yeah"

"Then... couldn't I just pick it up and walk with it?"

"...pfft"

I couldn't stop that little laugh from coming out. It was kinda funny.

That was possible. It would be made using the DORECA, so we would be able to pick it up and walk with it.

Just imagining such a portable Battleship was pretty funny.

“Master, do you have a pen and paper?”

“Hm? I can make some... why?”

“I wanted to write this down and draw it...”

“This?”

Risha nodded and seemed a bit embarrassed.

I don't really understand why, but this was one of Risha's rare requests.

Furthermore it was a request for something other than work or orders.

I created a magic circle and set it so it would only use magic power and not materials, then gave the items to Risha.

“Thank you very much!”

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

I wonder why she's so happy... but as long as she's feeling alright it's fine.

A mountainside an open location.

The moment I saw them, the image of a polyergus samurai ant colony popped into my head.

The army ants were relaxing dominating as the worn out worker ants with different colored hair worked desperately.

It had the same feeling.

“What is that? Awful!”

Mira said filled with anger.

Mira was usually pretty reserved in front of me, but with matters unrelated to me, she was the one who expressed her emotions the clearest.

She was sympathizing with the people down there... they were working themselves to death... they weren't even eternal slaves who might get some sense of satisfaction from it.

"If they'd taken them, the people of Pelmi would've become like this."

"That's terrible!"

"Apart from that... what are we going to do Master? Attack head on?"

"Hmm..."

I thought about it. Even if we were going to attack like this it'd be fine.

But, it wouldn't hurt to go about this more intelligently.

It's similar to that time with Marato.

In this world, 9 times out of 10 things would be decided if the leader was defeated.

At the very least I believe Maxim's army would be like that.

The soldiers under him had already tasted the power of my weapons, all that's left is to defeat Maxim to finish everything.

It'd be fine as long as I beat Maxim... so I thought of a smarter way to go about things.

"Master, that?"

Yuria said.

I looked at where she was pointing and saw a portion of Maxim's forces had broken away and were fully armed. They were setting off.

"Where are they going desu no?"

"They're going to find more worker ants."

"Just like what they tried to do to Pelmi!"

I see... that makes sense. They are going to steal people to replenish their ranks and workers.

Several hundred soldiers had left, leaving Maxim's main base much lower on people.

I looked at that and thought about various things.

Finally, I thought of an idea.

“Let’s bombard them.”

“Bombard? We haven’t brought any nitoka though?”

“We’ll do this.”

I took out my DORECA and opened the menu.

I chose a wooden house and payed 10 times the magic power, 25,000... the emergency only magic creation.

I made 5 of them.

Then I lifted one of them and said to my slaves.

“Here, each of you take one.”

I urged, and they all seemed a bit confused but lifted the houses as I’d ordered.

From a distance you’d see the strange sight of one man and four women lifting houses with one hand.

“On three we all throw them.”

“O-ok”

“Ah! So that’s what it is!”

“Understood.”

“Leave it to Lilia desuno!”

The four of them nodded, it seemed they understood.

I lightly wound up. 1, 2, 3! I threw the house!

It went flying into the sky.

My slaves threw the houses one after another.

Five houses went flying.

They began to fall and Maxim's encampment was the "impact zone".

The houses crashed to the ground with explosive force as they broke to pieces. Immediately, the sounds of screams and angry cries flew out of the camp.

"Let's go."

""""Ok""""

I sucked all four of them into my sword and sprinted with all my might.

"E-Enemy attack!"

The gate guards called out, but reinforcements didn't arrive.

I used Mira alone and froze their feet to the ground.

I entered inside and continued to charge.

Most of the soldiers were panicking, but that didn't mean I couldn't do a preemptive attack. I froze their legs as well.

Freezing them and the houses falling from the sky... it'd become quite chaotic.

There was barely any resistance as I arrived in front of the most extravagant.

I broke down the door and entered, Maxim was inside.

"Akitoooooooo!!!"

Maxim screamed as he stared at me with bloodshot eyes filled with hate.

"You've made it all the way here huh!?"

"I said it before and I will say it one last time. I will cooperate with you if you will cooperate and restore this world."

"SILENCE!"

Maxim screamed as he ripped his two swords from their scabbards and stood.

“I see.”

I would no longer give him any more chances.

At this point there was no meaning to it.

I had invited him three times... and was refused three times.

I’ve already given you more than you deserve.

I readied myself with the four jeweled true slave sword.

With all four powers in hand I sprung at Maxim.

Maxim was truly strong.

But it was the strength of a cornered rat.

The blue of ice, the red of fire, the light of foresight, and the darkness of barriers.

I fully used the four powers at my disposal. Maxim was unable to hold out for even five minutes.

I broke his two swords and pierced his chest with the sword.

Maxim fell to his knees.

He was merely a shadow of the glorious image he’d projected on that golden horse.

“Kufu!”

“This is the end.”

“Ku, Kuku, Kuku kuku.....”

“What’s so funny?”

“I’m laughing at... your naivety.”

“...”

“Saying you’ll fix this world... cough. That stupid nonsense...”

He smiled viciously as he stared up at me coughing blood.

“The stupid garbage you speak... you’ll eventually be like me... then you’ll end up six

feet under.”

“Like I said I——”

“That won’t happen!”

My slaves leapt out of the sword.

They’d materialized and intervened between Maxim and I.

Risha immediately objected and the other three continued.

“Don’t confuse Master with yourself.”

“If it’s Master then he can do it.”

“Instead of whining like a loser, I’d prefer if you’d hurry on your way desu no”

My slaves spoke sharp pointed words to Maxim one after another.

Maxim was taken aback.

I stepped in front of my slaves and spoke again.

“You said that, this world’s resources were scarce and that you had to take to survive right?”

“Do you still... insist they’re infinite?”

“Yes.”

“Where... where are they then?”

I looked at Maxim with pity as I turned to look at my slaves.

“Risha”

“Yes”

“Mira”

“Un!”

“Yuria”

“Here”

“Lilia”

“desu no”

“Here they are. These girls are my strength.”

—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—

—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—
—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—
—Magic has been charged by 1,000,000—

I didn't need to look back.

I could tell what kind of expressions were on their faces.

Then I looked at Maxim.

He was dumbfounded, but then his eyes became clouded by loathing and hatred.

“So you make fun of me till the end huh...?”

He gathered the last of his strength and leapt at me.

My slaves entered the sword.

I gathered power within the sword and swung as I split Maxim in half at the waist.



His momentum carried him past me as he fell down to the ground dead.

“M-Maxim-sama!”

A soldier who had heard the commotion and come to look cried out.

I pointed my blade at him and said.

“As you can see, Maxim has fallen... What will——”

“Hiii, HIIIIIII!”

—you do? But without listening to what I said, the soldier ran away.

He ran away while screaming.

Within the twinkling of an eye, the knowledge of Maxim’s death had been spread.

I waited for a bit. I thought that someone might come to counterattack or take revenge but... no one came.

I was bothered by it so I went outside... to see that not a single soldier was still there.

They had left behind the workers and ran away.

After Maxim, who had suppressed them all with strength and fear, died... it all fell apart.

The final act... ended quickly and unexpectedly.

CHAPTER 57

TOWNS SPRINGING UP

Lord's Mansion, Town of Ribek.

I held my DORECA as I looked at my menu. I was receiving a report from Yuria at the moment.

"The people who were rescued from Maxim said that their towns were already destroyed. After talking, they said they wanted to live in Master's towns."

"Which towns? Or would it be better to make new ones?"

"New towns would be best. Their bodies and spirits are in tatters. A new town would do wonders for them."

"I see."

I nodded.

I recalled the information Yuria had given me, organized it, and began giving out orders.

"For now have them live a short distance from town in the usual place. Once the location of the new town has been decided, I'll go set up the groundwork."

"Understood. I'll move them to the refugee town."

Yuria nodded and wrote something on her paper.

Recently we'd been taking in more and more people and sending them to the same place. That became known as the refugee town.

Actually something else was bothering me.

The time with the people of Pelmi and these people.

Maybe the refugees would become close to the population of Ribek.

Normally the town would be bankrupt by this.

I checked my DORECA and magic power, for now I could keep that from becoming a reality.

“Next are the people of Pelmi. Even if they return to their town, they want to follow Master, so said their representative.”

“Follow me? You mean join under me like Bisk and the others?”

“Indeed.”

“I understand. Then teach them the rules. Inform them of the way I do things, and check if they still want to join. If so, then accept them.”

“Understood.”

Yuria wrote some more.

Yuria organized the information, reported it to me, and received my orders.

It was our usual pattern.

With this the Maxim situation is resolved and our post war cleanup is coming along well.

With this incident our population increased by 1,000 people at least, so we would be making another town.

The scale was becoming bigger and bigger.

“Master, here.”

Yuria said and handed me a sheet of paper.

“What’s this?”

“A map”

“Huh”

This was the first map I’d seen since coming to this world.

I looked at it.

“A map is nice, but what’s this section?”

“That is Master’s dominion.”

“Oh...”

She told me and I looked once more.

There were mountains and various geographical features on the map and most of it was done in the same color to mark my territory.

If this was my domain then it’s pretty big... but what’s included here? What’s the scale? I thought a bit and asked.

“Where is Ribek?”

“Here”

She approached and pointed.

“The size is?”

“...about this big”

She took a pen and drew the border of Ribek.

She drew the shape of Ribek at the southern tip.

I was able to estimate the size of my domain using Ribek’s border.

Size-wise it was about 1/4th the size of the Tokyo Metropolitan area.

The number of citizens were about 6,000 so it was mostly wilderness... but area wise it was quite large.

It was unexpectedly big I thought.



The sun was high in the sky and it was about noon.

My fourth slave Lilia and the refugees were moving.

We had chosen an open area using the map and were moving to the new location of

their town.

There we would begin construction.

“Menu Open.”

I placed a circle.

“Lilia please gather the materials.”

“Ok desuno!”

My cute slave placed the prepared materials into the circle.

Within moments a Fountain of Ilia appeared.

The most important part of making a town, an item that would prevent monsters from invading.

After feeling the “sense of security” it gave, the people cheered.

“It’s a Fountain of Ilia!”

“This feeling... it’s the real thing!”

“To make it so easily...”

The hundreds of people we’d brought were in an uproar.

This was a demonstration for them.

The ones who were with me were those who mostly didn’t know me and I didn’t know them. They were people who didn’t know of my abilities.

To calm their hearts and smooth the transition I decided to do a big demonstration that’d have proper impact.

It seemed like it was effective, so I began the next phase of my plan.

“Lilia, put down a magic circle there.”

“Ok desuno!”

Lilia followed our prior arrangements and moved ten meters away to place down a magic circle.

The circle's arrows all pointed in the same direction.

They pointed to the cart filled with materials.

They were the materials we'd brought with us.

"Everyone, take the materials that the arrows are pointing to and put them in the circle."

They got noisy again.

They were confused and didn't move, they were uncertain of what would happen to them couldn't seem to take the first step.

"L-let's give it a try"

A young man said from within the group.

He had short hair, was dressed cleanly, and looked like a fresh and likable young man.

"Give it a try. You just have to put the shining things inside of the circle."

"I understand."

The young man nodded and headed towards the materials.

He followed my instructions and placed the materials within the circle.

He did this by himself and made a couple of round trips.

They all glanced over towards the Fountain of Ilia occasionally as if checking it was still there.

At first the people of the town of Akito didn't know their right from their left. But now they were well experienced in making things and were efficient as well.

Now that I think about it, this all took on a game like feeling. I should take care not to

treat this all as a game.

——Oooooohhhhhhh!

The cheering pulled me out of my reverie.

I looked and saw that the young man had completed a wooden house.

The surrounding people were surprised, but the young man was even more so.

It was a demonstration and a tutorial.

It was a success. I turned to the young man and said,

“Ok, this is your house.”

“M-my house?”

“You made it just now didn’t you? So this is yours.”

“My house...”

The man looked emotionally at his new home.

“This is the first home I’ve ever owned...”

“How’s the location? If you’d prefer elsewhere, then tell me. There aren’t any homes up yet so you can choose anywhere.”

“Can it even be right next to the Fountain of Ilia!?”

“Yeah. Lilia.”

“Ok desuno!”

Lilia hoisted the house up and moved it right near the spring fountain.

It was arranged so that when you opened the front door you’d immediately see the spring.

“Is this alright desu no?”

“Y-yeah”

She placed the house where he wanted.

The people sighed and made a commotion.

That location seemed to have a special meaning.

This was convenient... in a demonstration meaning.

The man entered his home and “Uhyaa!” cried out in happiness.

That reaction was convenient as well.

The people seemed to be feeling jealous as I called out.

“This is my power. I can make your town just like this!”

Whisper whisper, murmur murmur.

“I will aid you with this power. So all of you begin to make your town!”

I yelled and they all began to cheer.



Lilia and I split the work making houses, clothes, beds, and furniture.

We made the basic magic circles one after another and let the citizens finish them.

Looking out at the land from the very edge of the Fountain of Ilia we watched them.

After seeing the demonstration, all the people were raring to go.

We placed more magic circles here and there, and before long houses began popping up one after another.

“This is somehow fun to watch desu no.”

“This is the first time you’ve seen a town made like this, right Lilia?”

“Yes desu no. My elder sisters have seen this before?”

“Risha and Mira have... but Yuria hasn’t.”

“I see desuno.”

A woman came running over.

“Akito-sama the neighbor’s house is much too close.”

“Lilia”

“Ok desuno!”

Lilia left with that woman.

I saw the house lift up and move in the distance.

A little while later Lilia came back and stood next to me.

Next, with almost perfect timing a man showed up.

“Milord, what shall we do about food?”

“That takes time, so I took care of it beforehand. Lilia”

“Ok desuno!”

Lilia took the man and ran.

She took out the pushinee from storage and gave it to the man.

Then she came back.

Next a child appeared wearing baggy clothes.

“Oji-chan these clothes are too big.”

“Lilia”

“Ok desuno! I’ll make them smaller desuno.”

Lilia left with the child.

She had been moving around and around, but she looked happy.

It was the happiness of working.

It was quite busy, but I left much of it to Lilia as I watched the town grow.

The town grew larger at incredible speed.

CHAPTER 58

TEMPTING AND RECEIVING

“It’s trouble Master!”

I was taking a break in a temporary home located in our newly built town, when Lilia ran over.

She was all aflutter as she called out to me trying to catch her breath.

“What’s wrong?”

“The people in town are protesting desu. They’re calling for Master to come out desu”

“...Where?”

“I’ll guide you there desuno.”

I went outside and followed Lilia.

A distance from the town was the food warehouse. Inside of it were mountains of pushinee.

They were my strategic resources.

I made a ton of them for this town and took a stance of letting them eat as much as they wanted.

There were many people outside of the pushinee warehouse.

What had happened?

“What is all this?”

As I arrived the people pressed closer to me.

“Milord, no matter what... don’t you think this is unacceptable?”

“Unacceptable?”

“This here... this.”

One man said while handing me a pushinee with dissatisfaction.

I accepted it and looked at it seriously.

There wasn't anything wrong with it. It was one of the pushinee from within the storehouse.

"What's wrong with it?"

"What do you mean? I saw how your slave made this."

"Fumu"

So they saw Lilia making the pushinee as I told her to.

"So?"

"So!? Isn't it cruel to force people to eat dirt!?"

"...oh"

I finally understood what was wrong.

Everything had gone smoothly til now, I didn't really think about it like that. I just thought of it as something made by the "magic" of the DORECA.

That's right... the raw material for pushinee was dirt.

It requires 1 magic and some dirt.

Knowing that it turned into "Making us eat dirt is cruel."

"We're very grateful to you, our Lord you know? You made us homes, clothes, and various things. But be that as it may, we still can't except being made to eat dirt."

"That's right!"

"I won't eat dirt!"

"Please make something else"

Several people spoke up.

They all looked dissatisfied.

I looked and saw the pushinee scattered on the ground.

It was treated like trash.

“...I see... give me a bit to think about this.”

I said and took Lilia away.

We returned to the house and Lilia stamped her feet in frustration.

“What’s wrong with them!? They’re too rude desuno!”

“Well... I can’t say I don’t understand. It’s dirt after all... originally.”

“Just letting them have enough to eat is a luxury desuno. They don’t understand that it’s from Master’s warm-heartedness desu.”

It’s less being warmhearted and more that it’s their lifeline.

I would guarantee their minimum livelihood, but if they wanted anything more luxurious they’d have to work for it themselves, that was my policy.

“What should we do Master? If you want, Lilia will make a jail and throw them all in desu no.”

“Rule by fear?”

“Anyone who disobeys Master should be purged desu no.”

“Stop that ya’ dummy.”

I grabbed her shoulders and shook her.

She looked dizzy as her head lolled about.

As I looked at her I thought.

Putting them in prison and purging them was out of the question... I needed to think of something else.

“...Liliia. Send a message to Maya.”

“The elite guards? So it’s a purge after all desuno?”

“Don’t smile like that! Just call them here.”

“Tsk desuno. I understand.”

Lilia unhappily obeyed.



I notified the townspeople once more.

If they were to eat the pushinee then they'd fill their stomachs. There were a lot of them in the storehouse and if anyone wanted to eat them they could.

I also told them that I would not be making them anything else. I would give them the same treatment as the other towns.

Eat it or not... I don't care.
That is what I told them.



The next day Maya came running.

I met her in the temporary housing.

"It's been awhile Akito. Isn't it about time you started giving us some kids?"
"Unfortunately, that'll be a bit further in the future."

Recently this had been the exchange whenever we'd met. It'd practically replaced "I'm home" and "welcome back".

"Anyways, I have a request."

"It's the purge of these citizens right? We don't really like doing that, but if Akito is the one asking then we'll go right now and——"

"You don't need to pay attention to what Lilia asked you to do."

She's still saying 'purge purge'? What a girl...

But seriously... do I really look like the kind of person to give that order Maya?
That's kind of shocking.

"It's a simple job. You just need to guard the pushinee warehouse."

"Just guard it?"

"Yes, but just during the daytime. You just need to make sure that no one enters during

the day. If you want, or if there's a ruckus you can make a big production out of catching the ones who sneak in."

"We can do as we please with the big production right?"

"Yeah. But, at night retreat and leave no guard."

"...what are you trying to do?"

Maya said as she looked at me uncomprehending.

"Just do it please."

"Well, since you ask we'll do it."

Maya said with a complicated look on her face.

After thinking a bit, she looked resolved.

"Alright, leave it to me. Daytime is impregnable, nighttime we ignore it. That's how it should be right?"

"That's perfect. But if some people come wanting pushinee, give it to them, but..."

"Don't let them inside, right?"

Maya said while grinning.

She didn't understand what the point was, but she quickly understood her own role.

"Exactly."

"Understood. We'll tighten the guard so no one gets in."

Maya said and left to complete her duty.



Maya faithfully executed my commands.

The one hundred woman elite forces surrounded the pushinee storehouse and lined up their nitoka.

They placed it under the highest security possible.

If there were people who wanted pushinee, the girls received the order and gave them

the number they requested.

Then at night they completely retreated.

They repeated this.

While this was going on, I continued to develop the town like nothing had happened.



A week after they had begun guarding the storehouse, Maya came to see me.

“Akito, the storehouse has been robbed.”

“Oh”

It finally came, I thought.

“Tell me in detail.”

I left what I’d been doing and listened to Maya.

“This morning we were guarding like usual. A man who wanted pushinee came, and when we went into the storehouse it was definitely less than the previous night.”

“Are you sure? It wasn’t a mistake right?”

“We accepted this task, we properly gathered them and checked.”

“I see.”

Good good, finally.

“Akito you look kinda happy... even though you were robbed.”

“This is what I’ve been aiming for after all.”

“What do you mean?”

“First, the people of this town hate pushinee. ‘What are you doing making us eat dirt~’ or so they say”

“Greedy people aren’t they...”

Maya said.

They had fallen to becoming bandits because they didn’t have enough food to eat. You

could tell their feelings from that experience.

“It’s too troublesome to convince them all. Even if I did so, it’d be something I pushed on them and leave them dissatisfied. Then I called you girls. Since you guarded it so closely I was trying to implant the idea that “these are precious” into their minds.”

“I see, so leaving it open at night was to make this easier?”

“That’s right.”

“So they’ve been successfully hooked.”

Maya chuckled.

She looked like she was really enjoying this.

“That’s correct. But still, it’s true that the pushinee are important... even though I can mass produce them.”

“I know their importance and how you saved us with them.”

Maya said looking at me with eyes filled with gratitude.

It was how you’d look at your benefactor... no someone even more important.

“I’ll have you do a few more days. Before long their thinking will change and we can adjust this.”

“Ok”



It was even faster than I expected.

The next day, Lilia and I were steadily creating the town’s walls when a single man approached.

It was the well formed man who had raised his hand during the tutorial.

“You’re...”

“Zawal”

“I see. What happened?”

“I have a request of you Milord. That food that you showed... the...”

“Pushinee?”

“Right, pushinee. Could you make us some? There’s none left from what you had

made.”

“Already gone?”

I played dumb.

I had received the same report from Maya.

Last night most of the rest of it had been stolen.

It was just as I’d hoped.

They would steal it with the feeling that “if we don’t take it now we won’t get any” and they’d take a lot of it.

Sometime this would happen and cause a shortage. I thought that it would accelerate their fall into a food shortage.

But for it to happen already.

I looked at Zawal and said.

“Ok, tell the people at the food storehouse that we’ll be there.”

I sent him ahead.

“Lilia”

“Yes desuno?”

“I’ll leave the creation of the pushinee to you.”

“I’ll obey Onii-chan’s orders desuno. But Onii-chan is more efficient than Lilia. Lilia can only make them one by one with the bronze card desu no.”

“That’s exactly why.”

I said and Lilia looked at me with her head tilted sideways in confusion.



I had Lilia go ahead and make the pushinee.

If she had a silver card then she could make 10, if she had gold then she could make

100, but she had a slave card (bronze) which could only make one at a time.

She'd make a circle, put in some soil, and create a single pushinee.

It only needed one magic power, but it took a lot of time.

So... Lilia would be there being watched by the townspeople as she sweated and worked.

Lilia didn't complain. She was my slave. She wouldn't complain, instead she'd feel happy to work as I instructed.

But if you didn't know that and you watched her, you'd see a young woman doing hard labor.

It didn't just look like hard labor... it was hard labor. It would take an entire hour just to make enough pushinee for each townspeople to have one.

As the townspeople watched... they began to guiltily lend her a hand.

Gradually it turned into Lilia laying down the magic circles and the townspeople placing the materials inside them like a production line.

"It was this much trouble to make the pushinee?"

"It may be disgusting but it does keep us from starving..."

"And we received it all for free... the Lord is an amazing guy..."

Here and there you could hear voices that were saying things drastically different from a few days ago.

The people who had complained and protested were now thanking Lilia for her hard work.

All according to plan.

Now there shouldn't be anymore problems with regards to the pushinee.

CHAPTER 59

BRAGADELEU

“Be the mayor of this town.”

I bluntly told Zawal inside the temporary manor.

“Me!?”

Zawal cried out in surprise.

“Yeah”

“Wh-why me?”

“Because you called out to me first. I’m talking about the building of the first house.”

Zawal had volunteered for the demonstration and tutorial.

Thanks to that, things had gone pretty smoothly.

“After that you’ve been taking the initiative for other things right? Making the town and during that pushinee incident. Not only that, I heard you were getting a group together to go hunting right?”

“I was just doing these things so that we can live better. I’m just working to better ourselves like Milord has commanded...”

“That may be true, but you’re standing out. I’m anticipating good things so I want you to be the Mayor.”

I looked at him.

“How about it?”

Zawal thought for a bit and hesitantly nodded.

“...I understand, allow me to do so.”

Although he seemed a bit hesitant he nodded firmly.

I thought that he should be able to do this.



In the afternoon, I took Lilia and returned to Ribek.

As we left most of the townspeople were gathered at the front gate.

Zawal was at the front of all of them.

“A big send-off desu no”

Lilia whispered into my ear.

I nodded and said to Zawal.

“The first stage is complete, so I’ll be returning to Ribek, if anything happens contact me. If you tell me or one of my slaves we should be able to resolve any issues. It’s fine even if you contact Maya.”

“Your Lordship, we have a request.”

“Already?”

I asked with a wry smile.

I shouldn’t have forgotten any necessary things. This must be something they just want.

Well, if it’s reasonable I won’t refuse.

“What is it? Tell me.”

“Please... give this town a name.”

“.....oh.”

Now that you remind me... I hadn’t done so.

We never decided a name for the town.

“Oops... sorry I forgot. A name huh?”

I thought to myself... what name would be good?

"If you'd like, we have a name we thought of."

Zawal said and I had a bad premonition.

I remembered Madway and those guys... what they'd named their town.

"It's not Akito right?"

My first town was named Akito. Madway and them had forced it through my resistance.

I understand that it's not a bad feeling to have a place named after you, but in reality it's kinda tough.

It makes it a bit hard for me to say the name of the town... whenever it gets brought up my back feels all prickly.

My slaves will eventually have towns named after them, but I'm fine with only a single one bearing my name.

"No, that's not it."

"I see, what is it?"

"Bragadeleu"

"Bragadeleu?"

I said it to see how it felt.

It was a bit long, but it was still within acceptable limits.
But above all it wasn't embarrassing.

It had the same kind of ring, like Ribek and Pelmi. I think it might be good.

"Is that what everyone agreed on?"

"Yes!"

Zawal nodded and the citizens nodded as well.

Fumu, in that case.

“Then let’s go with that. What was the inspiration?”

“Oh, it is an expression of our gratitude to you Milord. It’s like this.”

“Eh?”

I looked at him dumbfounded.

Then the citizens all began to shout at once with big smiles.

—We are thankful for Bragadeleu—!

I stood there blankly.

This might be more embarrassing than just having a poor name.



As we returned to Ribek...

Lilia suddenly erupted with excitement.

“I made a town desuno!”

“Hm? What’s up all of a sudden?”

“I made a town desuno! In an abandoned place I made a town in about 10 days!”

“Oh... that place.”

Somehow I couldn’t bring myself to call it “Bragadeleu” after I knew what it signified... it was embarrassing.

“We made it all at once! We made springs, houses, walls, clothes, food... all of it!”

“Yeah we did. Well, it is due to having the experience in the towns before this.”

“They became all smiley desuno!”

“Became?”

“Yes desuno! They’re all thankful to Onii-chan, Lilia can throw out her chest in pride desuno~”

“I see.”

Then that's good.

I looked at Lilia.

I hadn't interacted with them too much, but Lilia had.

I knew how hard she'd worked.

"Lilia"

"Yes desuno?"

"You did well."

I spoke up to express my gratitude.

It was just a few simple words but Lilia latched onto them.

"Really desuno? Is that true desuno? Lilia... did well?"

"Yes, yes you did very well."

I praised her again.

It was only praise, it wouldn't hurt anyone.

In fact, I wanted to praise my slaves more, love them more, and make them happier.

That's my style after all.

"I... did it... desuno."

She whispered to herself as she did a little guts pose.

If that makes you that happy then...

"Lilia, do you want to go to a good place?"

"A good place desuno?"

Better than where we were going? Lilia thought and started to get excited.



I took Lilia with me to the forest.

It was our handmade desert oasis.

“Waaaaaaaaaaa!”

I thought she might like it, but she seems even happier than I thought she would be.

“What is this place?”

“It’s something that Risha and I made... a forest.”

“You made it desuno?”

“Trees, grass, bushes, and springs. When you put them all together then you get this.”

“Animals too desuno?”

“That’s different. They gathered after the forest was finished and started living here.”

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaa”

Lilia seemed even happier.

She ran around chasing after animals.

Risha had continued planting here, making this look even more like a forest... her tension seems pretty high.

As I thought, Eternal Slaves like things like this.

Also... they suit this kind of environment.

Inside an abundant forest, wearing a green dress, with golden hair, and pointed ears.

It truly suits them.

I entered deeper into the forest.

Next to the lake was a cabin, it was for when we worked here.

I entered the cabin and cleaned the gathered dust. Lilia followed me.

“What’s this?”

“It’s a cabin to spend the night. We’ll stay here tonight.”

“Is that alright desuno?”

“Once in a while we need to take a little vacation.”



At night, next to the lake.

I had lit up a bonfire and was staring into the flames.

I threw in firewood and used a stick to stir up the logs.

I stared at the swaying flames.

And just like that I took it easy.

Lilia was sitting next to me.

A large number of animals had gathered around her.

Animals like squirrels and deer.

Bears and boars and other such fierce animals.

They approached one after another and stayed near Lilia.

It was just like that time with Risha.

“You like animals?”

“Yes desuno”

“Ones like that too?”

I pointed to the bear that was lying sprawled on the ground.

“Yes, it looks so innocent and cute desuno.”

“Innocent huh?”

I don’t really get it, but whatever.

Lilia likes it and that's enough.

"I didn't know there was such a wonderful place."

"Oh yeah I never said so..."

"But but, I can make it even more wonderful desuno. Let Lilia make a hill next to the lake and make a waterfall desuno."

"Hmm, then do you want to try making one?"

"Is that ok?"

"Yeah, just be careful not to break the things that Risha made."

"Can I do it now desuno?"

Lilia asked as she rushed towards me with high tension.

"That's fine but... you've been making things for ten days straight... shouldn't you rest a bit?"

"I'm A-OK desuno! I'm off!"

Lilia said as she ran off with her slave card.

The playful animals followed her as well.

"Well... as long as she's happy."

I looked at Lilia having the time of her life and thought that it was pretty enough for a painting.

CHAPTER 60

DECISION

Ribek, Lord's Manor.

The Mayors of the various towns had gathered in the council room.

Town of Akito, Madway.

Town of Bisk, Agafon.

Town of Magatan, Gerashim.

Town of Kazan, Martha (Malta/Maruta).

Town of Bragadeleu, Zawal.

Town of Pelmi, Maya.

Madway, Agafon, and Gerashim had been here during the Marato incident, but Martha and Zawal were new to the conference.

The town of Pelmi's restoration had fallen behind schedule so Maya was here as a temporary representative.

Everyone was calm and collected except for Zawal who had just recently been named mayor, you could clearly see he was nervous.

"Begin the report."

Yuria prompted. She was standing by my side as the facilitator of the meeting.

Madway stood up first and said,

"The places that Maxim damaged have mostly been repaired. Recently Maxim's refugees and remnants have been spotted around."

"Maxim's remnants huh?"

"They have attacked a few times out of desperation, but have been repelled each time. As of now they have expressed a desire to surrender and enter towns, but what should we do?"

"I'll leave it to you. As usual, having them mix in with daily life is the highest priority."

We will guarantee them the minimum living conditions and have them slowly but surely mix in with the populace. If they have trouble and can't get rid of their plundering habit... tell Maya."

"...Understood."

I would not involve myself with it further, nor would I ask Madway for further reports.

I'd like it if they were able to adjust, but that's up to them.

Madway sat down and Agafon stood up next.

"Bisk has experienced vigorous growth in commerce. However, we are running low on money, paper bills more specifically. There are cases where people need to pay completely using coins, so we would like it if you could make more paper money."

"I understand, I can do that."

I'm going to need more dragon blood.

"In comparison Magatan has a surplus of bills. To that end, 90% of the people said that they hope to pay this season's taxes using money."

"As long as they pay with proper money it's fine."

"Well... then wouldn't it turn into a situation where you give us the cash and end up taking it right back...?"

"No problem"

In fact it wouldn't be good if we only sent money out without circulating it back in.

In the case of taxes, it'd be best if you used money to pay them.

And so, one after another they stood to give their reports.

Most of their reports gave a "Everything's going well" feeling, that everything was on track.

I checked my DORECA and saw that my population had exceeded 7,000.

Two new towns had become subordinate to me, Maxim's remnants were being absorbed, and slave beasts were being defeated. All this added up to this situation.

“The reports are finished.”

“Good job.”

“Next there are two things on the agenda.”

Yuria quietly progressed the meeting.

“First?”

“There are people who have been requesting laws.”

“Laws?”

I looked blankly at the representatives.

Most looked back at me and nodded slightly.

Maya in particular said with a big smile on her face,

“We need laws. Us in the elite squad especially want this. As the number of people grow, so do troubles. We have been called here and there, and at times we are called to mediate and judge a situation, so laws would make this much easier.”

“I see”

“Not only that, we need this from the standpoint of maintaining the towns properly. Up until now we have only been desperately trying to survive, but as we gain more space to survive things pop up.”

Gerashim said.

Madway and Agafon agreed as well as they communicated their people’s desires.

“I see, I understand what you mean.”

I understood, but at the same time I was troubled.

Laws huh?

Just as they’d said, it was about time that they became necessary.

Now that we’ve already surpassed 7,000 we need them fast. In fact we probably should’ve had them earlier.

But I wasn’t able to create them.

I opened my DORECA and looked at the creation list.

Obviously there was no such item as 'Laws'.

I usually delegated things that didn't have much to do with the DORECA to others.

For this kind of thing... the most suitable person was...

"Yuria"

"Yes?"

"Please discuss with everyone and come up with a plan."

"Understood."

Yuria said with no change in expression.

Even though I was shoving the troublesome responsibility of deciding on laws wholesale onto her, but she didn't change her expression.

"How about it?"

They all nodded and said "No problem".

Ok then, I'm sure she said there were two things...

"The next is from me."

Martha said. She had been quiet this entire time.

Martha looked at me.

It was the most serious look she'd ever given me since the day we met.

I looked back seriously as well.

I wondered what would be coming and readied my heart.

"It's about high time that you named yourself King Akito isn't it?"

".....huh?"

I had readied myself but I was still shocked by this unexpected item on the agenda.



Nighttime Lord's Manor, my room.

I was lazing around on the bed looking at the ceiling.

"King huh?"

I said it out loud to see how it felt.

From the time I'd reincarnated and left the Goddess's place this word had been floating around.

I had come down here with the intentions of restoring the world and ruling over it.

I had honestly always believed I would become King after I had restored the world.

I had been working hard with that goal in mind.

But if I think more carefully, that was strange.

In military stories and history, those who were going to unify the world or rule over it didn't wait till all was over and done with, but instead became King along the way. Then they continued with their journey of unification.

That's why I understand their thoughts. My citizens were nearing 10,000 so wasn't it about time I became King?

In fact I was confused why the thought hadn't occurred to me earlier.

It was as if the scales had fallen from my eyes. *(TN: Means I've seen the light.)*

So should I become King at this time?

I sat there after my work had finished pondering on this question.

Knock Knock a sound at the door.

“Come in.”

“Good evening desuno”

It was Lilia.

One of my four slaves glided into the room and stood before me.

She was holding a tray with a cup on it.

“What’s up?”

“I’ve brought Master some tea desuno”

“Tea?”

“Risha onee-sama made it desuno”

“I see.”

I sat up and took a sip... it was pretty delicious.

It had a refreshing taste that helped me settle my mind.

“We had tea leaves?”

“It was among the items that Bisk gave for taxes desuno.”

“Huh.”

I was a bit surprised.

I had heard that things were going well, but I didn’t know they had recovered to the state that they could start making things like this.

“The people who gave it said this... the best time to drink it is within the week so please have Oniichan—I mean the Lord try it desuno”

“Is that so?”

I took another drink. Un, it is delicious just as they said.

“Did you guys drink some?”

“This was given specially for Onii-chan. There’s no way we’d drink it without permission desuno.”

Lilia smiled and said.

I see... I guess she's right.

Then I'll give them permission.

"Try it later, it's pretty delicious."

"Thank you very much desuno"

I sat there relaxing and sipping my tea.

Lilia stood next to me watching over me as I drank.

I'll bring this up and see what she thinks.

"Did you hear about it?"

"About what desuno?"

"The talk of me becoming King."

"Oh that desuno."

"What do you think? Are you for or against it?"

"Lilia is against it desuno."

"What?"

I was a bit surprised, I never even considered that she might be against it.

I definitely thought that she'd say "Onii-chan becoming King is completely natural desuno".

"Why?"

"Because Onii-chan becoming God is completely natural desuno. There's no need to become something like a king beforehand desuno."

Lilia's reasoning seems a bit skewed...

Even I hadn't given becoming God any thought.

"God huh?"

"Yes desuno. You'll be the God that restored the world desuno. Becoming something as small as a king is unnecessary no~."

Lilia said as if it was completely obvious. Her voice carried not even the hint of thinking she might be wrong.

“Well, I don’t have much intention to become a god...”

“Is that so desuno?”

“Yeah.”

“Then Lilia is for it desuno. If you don’t want to become god then we’ll settle with a King.”

“That’s settling huh?”

That was kind of funny.

I finished drinking my tea and handed her the cup.

Lilia left the room and I continued thinking.



The next day, Lord’s governing room.

I had called Yuria and she entered the room with a bow.

“Yuria.”

“Yes.”

“Tell everyone, I will be King.”

“Understood.”

Yuria nodded calmly and wrote a note on her paper.

It was the usual motion.

“I may become King but things shouldn’t change. I’ll leave the details to you, but go forward with that in mind.”

“Un.”

Yuria left the room.

King huh? Somehow it doesn’t feel real.

Yuria's reaction made that feeling even stronger.

Well, at some point it'll all start coming together. I'll feel like a King sooner or later.

I thought when.

—Magic has been charged by 100,000—

—Magic has been charged by 75,000—

—Magic has been charged by 180,000—

I got charged three times.

Judging by the timing... it should be because Yuria told the other three.

Thinking of my 4 slaves, I could clearly and easily imagine the looks on their faces.



CHAPTER 61

THE LIGHT AND DARKNESS OF A SLAVE

I was taking a break from working and was standing there spacing out.

I had named myself as King, but my everyday life hadn't changed.

I received reports from Yuria and gave my slaves their orders.

Most things could be left to them, but thanks to the population increasing, my workload hadn't really decreased.

DORECA in hand I ran about here and there.

If anything had changed it'd be that I was able to take a short break to drink some tea that was made without using a DORECA.

After finishing my break and my cup of tea I stood up.

"Alright then, there's been quite a demand for a park, so I guess I'll make one."

I exited my office and walked around Ribek.

"Nee-chan, how much is this?"

"It's 1,990 Yen."

"Not even 2,000? I'll take it."

"Please come again."

I happened to pass by the market on the way.

It had originally been an open lot, but businesses had popped up here and there, eventually turning it into a market.

Recently it was becoming even more lively.

Now you could even see people from different towns here, instead of only those from

Ribek.

Many different people came here, mixed together, and did business.

Unlike under Marato, the people are lively and energetic.

“Milord, listen to this, there’s a rumor of a new town just beyond Bisk. It popped up I think.”

“What town is it? How many people and where?”

“Umm... what was it? I heard but I can’t remember. The people I heard it from should still be in Ribek, I’ll ask if I see them.”

“If you remember tell one of my slaves.”

“Milord Milord, I heard from some travelers that there are some dragons to the south. Here take this map.”

“It’s not that far huh... I understand I’ll go subdue them.”

As I was crossing the market, people called out to me one after another.

They all said various things.

There were quite a few requests, but information was pretty abundant as well.

It became a place that not only gathered people and goods, but information and rumors as well.

The more information the better it circulates, but overall I’m taking it easy.

It gave a feeling that the rumor mill was really starting to turn.

This was another job. Listening, talking, and dealing with the information.

As I did this I eventually arrived at my target location.

Today’s job, the construction of a park.

There was an area here that was like a little air pocket in the bustling town of Ribek.

On the edges of this empty area were several different types of materials.

Mira was waiting for me there.

“Master!”

She trotted over.

“I was waiting.”

“Un, we’re making the park here?”

“Un!”

“But you had a good idea didn’t you... making a park.”

“I heard from Risha and Lilia. Then I thought that it’d be good to make a forest inside town.”

“That was good, nice job.”

“Ehehe.”

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

I praised her and patted her head which resulted in a charge.

“Ok then, let’s start.”

“Ok!”

I took out my DORECA and remembered a park that I had seen back on Earth before setting the magic circles.

I planted some trees, placed a bench or two tentatively, set a (small) spring, and dug a sand pit.

Mira placed the materials that she’d brought one after another into the magic circles.

“You brought exactly what we needed.”

“I heard what materials we needed from Risha and Lilia so I could prepare them.”

“Good girl”

“Ehehe”

—Magic has been charged by 10,000—

Mira moved quickly as we both built up the park.

Since we had the ground work pretty much set, it only took about an hour before the park was almost finished.

The magic cost was only around 50,000. The charges along the way surpassed that number.

The final magic amount had increased rather than decreased.

I had made a park, but our expenditure was in the black.

“Amazing.”

“Yes, Master is amazing.”

“That’s not what I meant.”

“?”

Mira tilted her head in confusion.

“Then what’s amazing?” is what her face looked like.

“I thought that my slaves are amazing.”

“Then it is indeed Master who is amazing. Since slaves without a Master won’t be slaves.”

Mira said with a big smile.

“I see. Then the opposite is also true. I wouldn’t be a Master without my slaves.”

“Master has four slaves, he’s a Super Master.”

“Did you hear that from Lilia?”

“Yes desuno!”

Mira imitated Lilia.

Her voice and tone were pretty funny.

Then after a bit more effort, the park was completed.

The children had heard rumors of me making something new so they came to play, we left slowly as I glanced back at the children making merry.

It was yet one more part of the world that was rehabilitated.



At night, I was sleeping when I was suddenly awakened.

“Master.”

I rubbed my eyes and looked to see that it was Mira.

“What’s wrong? Why are you here now?”

“An emergency situation.”

“Emergency situation?”

I saw Mira’s serious look and was shaken from my sleepy stupor.

I changed my clothes and left the room. Mira guided me to the entranceway.

There stood a man that I recognized.

I definitely knew him... but who was he?

“It’s the jailer Master.”

Mira reminded me.

Oh it was that jailer huh?

It was the one who was in charge of Seiya.

He had an apologetic look on his face, and when he looked at me—he knelt to the ground in a splendid dogeza.

“I apologize for my incompetence!”

“What’s wrong? What happened?”

“Truthfully... the prisoner has escaped.”

“Escaped?”

I doubted my ears.

I couldn't believe it.



We headed off to the prison in the middle of the night.

As we entered the building, I saw the interior was wrecked.

"Could this be..."

"This was deconstruction!"

Mira said in surprise.

Yes, it was deconstruction.

One of the functions of the DORECA. You could pay a large amount of magic to deconstruct things.

The destruction inside the prison bore the hallmark features of deconstruction.

It should have been perpetrated by Seiya who had the same DORECA as myself.

"For him to be able to do this... it'd need quite a lot of magic."

"Yes... quite a lot."

"And he shouldn't be able to do it with a normal card th——no wait!"

I realized something more important than what type of card he'd need.

The destruction of the prison would need huge amounts of magic power and Seiya's source of magic power was...

"What happened to Seiya's slave!? What happened before they disappeared!?"

I had a bad feeling about this.

Seiya's method of charging magic was through violence.

He'd kick and punch his slave to achieve the needed power, it was the direct opposite of me.

Furthermore, that method had pretty terrible efficiency.

When he hit her, he'd only receive 100 or 200 at most.

For the power to break out of prison he would've needed to commit some heinous act.

"What happened!? She shouldn't be dead right? Mira go tell Maya to search for Seiya and bring some panacea with them!"

"Ok!"

Mira began to sprint to carry out my orders when,

"Well... he abandoned her."

Mira and I froze.

"...huh?"

This was completely unexpected. It was a conclusion far and away from what I had considered.

I couldn't help but doubt what I was hearing.



In the guardroom near the prison, Seiya's slave was lying there unconscious.

Her body was in terrible shape—it was to the point where I almost couldn't bear watching.

"Mira"

"Yes!"

Mira ran over to her all flustered. She took out the panacea and tried to get her to drink.

She was at death's door as only a portion of the panacea went down her throat. This would be a close one.

“...Do it. Even if you have to force it down her throat, get her to drink the panacea!”
“YES!!!”

Knowing the panacea’s effects, Mira obeyed me and forced it down her.

Soon the effects were visible, as we watched her wounds begin to heal.

The unconscious slave had some color return to her skin, but even so Mira looked grim.

I asked the jailer.

“What the hell happened?”

“Umm... since a while ago the man was kicking and hitting this girl. He called her useless, idiot, garbage, etc. and used excessive violence.”

I could easily imagine Seiya doing so.

“I was going to stop them, but this girl accepted it. Furthermore, I’d received your order to let her do as she pleases except allowing escape... so I was torn between action and inaction. And so...”

“I see... I understand the situation. You weren’t really in the wrong, it was my mistake... I underestimated Seiya.”

“Umm... w-will that girl be alright?”

He said as he glanced at her furtively.

He was definitely blaming himself for not stepping in.

“She will be, we’re giving her medicine... eventually she should open her eyes. It’s medicine that I made.”

After hearing my last comment, the jailer seemed slightly more at ease.

“I see, if it’s your Lordship’s medicine then it should be alright.”

“I’ve troubled you. I’ll deal with the rest here, so you may go.”

“Understood.”

The jailer nodded and left.

I saw him off, then turned to look at Seiya's slave.

I met Mira's eyes.

"To not even open her eyes after drinking Master's panacea... this is awful."

"...yeah."

"Master!"

I heard a voice from behind me and turned my head.

I saw Risha, Yuria, and Lilia standing there.

The three of them looked worried. It seems they heard what had happened and ran over here.

I jerked my chin. The three of them took my place as I walked outside.

I stared at the starry night sky.

Seiya had left and abandoned his slave here.

Up until now I had tried to turn a blind eye... but it was impossible to do so any longer.

"You've lost any and all qualifications as a Master."

Boiling rage threatened to explode out of me as I tried desperately to suppress it for now.

CHAPTER 62

KING OF SLAVES

The next morning, Lord's manor, Office.

Seiya's slave had awoken and stood in front of me.

"Is your body alright?"

"..."

She nodded silently.

She would do no more than that to communicate.
She was looking at me, but would not speak.

"Do you know where Seiya went?"

"..."

She stayed silent but this time I could feel hostility.

"Don't misunderstand, I'm not going to chase him."

"Then... why?"

"If I don't know where he is... I can't return you can I?"

She looked astonished.

It was completely out of her expectations.

"You're going to return me?"

"Obviously."

I sat in my chair, leaned against the back, and stared at the ceiling.

"A Master is only a Master when he receives his first slave. That's the same for the slave... if there is no Master then the slave isn't a slave... am I right?"

She nodded silently.

"I won't force myself into the middle of your Master-servant relationship. I didn't intend to do so before and I don't intend to do so now... but I need to return you. I couldn't care any less about him if I tried... but if you lost your Master and purpose just like this... it'd make me feel bad."

I looked down and stared her in the eyes as I said,

"You are eternal slaves... you require a Master don't you?"

"....."

She nodded once more.

"If you know where he is then that's fine. I'll give you food, water, and medicine so you can go by yourself if you don't want us taking you. I'll ask once more, do you know or not?"

".....I'm sorry."

After a long silence, she apologized.

It looks like she really doesn't know.

"I see. Then I will be looking after you for a while. Since I can't have you doing the work that my slaves do, I'll have you stay as a guest for now... bear with it."

"Ok..."

She hung her head.

"If I was your slave then... that would've been great."

It was the first time I'd heard her say anything like that.

No matter how much violence she was subjected to, she never complained... but once she was abandoned, she allowed it to slip.

I couldn't bear this awful feeling another second longer and left the office as though I was running away.

All along the way I was praying for a proper ending for her.



Several days later.

Ribek was bustling with activity.

It wasn't just Ribek, but all the towns that had been swept up in festival revelry.

Inside the Manor, I was in my room changing.

My slaves helped me put on my new clothes.

"Mira, pull that a bit more."

"Like this?"

"Yes, Yuria the crown..."

"Un"

"Risha-oneesama what about the mantle desuno?"

"That is last."

Honestly I was leaving everything to them.

I think this was the first outfit that I'd put on that wasn't made by the DORECA.

These were the clothes that my slaves had prepared for my coronation.

Since it wasn't available in the DORECA, Risha took command and the four of them made these clothes.

When they finished dressing me, the four of them stepped back and looked at me.

They all looked satisfied.

"What do you think Master?"

"It's well made, good job."

The four of them were happy, even the normally expressionless Yuria looked happy.

"Well then, let's go."

""""Ok!""""

They answered.

I took them with me as I exited the manor.

Outside was a huge group of people.

When they saw me an earth shaking cheer erupted.

“Akito-sama!”

“Your Lordship!”

“Your Majesty!”

Many voices called out.

I waved my hand in response as I walked.

They parted before me like the Red Sea.

When I looked more closely it was helped by Maya and the girls who were making sure that the path opened.

“Thanks, you really helped.”

“I don’t need any thanks. If you really want to thank us then complete your promise faster. (Give us kids)”

“I’ll keep that in mind.”

“We’re depending on you.”

I continued down the path that they’d opened.

The people thronged here.

It wasn’t just the people of Ribek, I could see the faces of various people from different towns.

I continued forward bathed in cheers.

My four slaves followed behind me.

The four of them didn't react to the cheers at all, they just silently followed.

Even Mira and Lilia looked quite prim and proper.

It seems that they were appealing their positions as my slaves to the very end.

After a short while, I could see the plaza.

I could see a tall platform set up there. Plus a set of stairs made to let me climb up.

Madway and the rest of the town heads were there.

"Akito-san."

Madway stepped forward.

This was a pretty moving event.

"You were the first person I met when I came to this world."

"I will never forget that I owe you my life. I will continue to work as best I can."

"I'm counting on you."

Then Agafon and Gerashim stepped forward.

"Akito-san"

"Agafon-san you have to call him Your Majesty or it's no good."

"Well I don't mind as long as we're not in front of people."

"Alright."

Next was Martha.

"Akito, after the ceremony I need to talk to you."

"Talk?"

"Yes, the country needs an army right? That's what I'm talking about."

So she was recommending herself huh...

"As always, you guys are warlike..."

"Is that bad?"

“Nope.”

Martha smiled.

“Ok then, I’ll listen to your council after.”

“Un!”

Last was Zawal.

“Umm... Akito-sama... Your Majesty?”

“Either is fine.”

“Then Your Majesty. Your Majesty, is it really alright for someone like me to stand here?”

“Isn’t it fine? If you really can’t handle it then nominate someone else. If they can do better then that’s alright. However,”

“However?”

“From now on we will be expanding the country, I will have you continue your work. We need a forward positive thinker like you.”

“...I understand. Simply tell me what you need.”

“Ok, I’ll be counting on you.”

After speaking to them, I ascended the platform.

The platform was in the middle of the plaza and was around 3 stories tall.

I looked down at the crowd.

These were my people... my citizens.

I started from nothing.

Now I was ruling over 7,000 people.

The crowd cheered it was charged.

I could hear footsteps sound out behind me.

My slaves had arrived... but they stopped on the stairs.

They all looked at me.

The looks they gave me each day... that of respect for their Master.

I saw them look at me with respect... but this wasn't right.

They should be right here next to me like always.

I drew the sword from my hip.

True Eternal Slave.

I touched the four gems and sucked in my surprised slaves.

Fire and Ice blade, the aura of Light and Darkness.

The True Slave Sword.

I held the sword high and turned to the crowd.



That's right they should be here... next to me.

If they weren't here, then the country would not exist.

Above all, it is only with the presence of both Master and Slave that this relationship could exist.

There's no way they shouldn't be here for such an important day.

I sent them my feelings.

They sent theirs' back.

Master and Slaves, our emotions mixed and became one.

—Eternal Slave—

I believed with all my heart that this country that was built on their smiles would grow even further.





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